

OXFORD OBSERVER.

"LOVE ALL, DO WRONG TO NONE, BE CHECK'D FOR SILENCE BUT NEVER TAX'D FOR SPEECH."—SHAKESPEARE.

VOLUME I.

PARIS, (ME.) THURSDAY MORNING, FEBRUARY 3, 1825.

Number 31.

THE OBSERVER

IS PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY MORNING BY
ASA BARTON.

For the Proprietors, at two dollars per annum, payable semi-annually.

THE REPOSITORY.

[The following character of JOHN PAUL JONES is taken from the Monthly Magazine. How far it is correct, we leave others who are better acquainted with his history to judge. We think, however, it is well worth a perusal.]—Ed. Ob.

JOHN PAUL JONES was a native of Scotland. He was born in the year 1747, in the county of Galway, distant about sixty miles from the mansion residence of the Earl of Selkirk. His father had been a gardener to the Earl. His original name was John Paul, and the event which induced him to add thereto his mother's maiden name, Jones, will be noticed hereafter.

The partiality, which the Earl of Selkirk entertained for old Mr. Paul, induced him to cause his son John to receive from a private tutor the same education as his own boys. John Paul early evinced an aptitude for learning, and made considerable progress in obtaining a knowledge of the Latin language, and a slender acquaintance with the Greek. Circumstances, at present unknown, led him to embrace a sea-faring life at the age of fifteen.

After he had served a regular apprenticeship, he commanded a merchant vessel, which was for many years engaged in the West India trade in the employ of Ferguson and Clinch, Cork, Ireland. During a voyage to Tobago, the crew of his vessel mutinied. He, in the incipency of the insurrection, resorted to conciliatory measures with a view to restore order; but his moderation being supposed to be the effects of fear, the mutineers grew bolder, and renewed their threats. On this, Capt. Paul armed himself with a small sword, posted himself on the quarter deck, and informed the mutineers, that the most serious consequences would result, if they should pass the after hatchway, and that an attempt to get on the quarter-deck would induce him and his officers to risk their own lives, in endeavoring to effect their destruction. They were, sometime, appalled by his decision, but some more desperate than the rest, determined to seize him, and armed with handspikes, crowbars and axes, moved along the waist to the quarter-deck. The leader, on approaching Captain Paul, raised a handspike to strike him, and made the blow, but it was evaded, and he missed his object; but was about to renew it, and when lifted a second time, Capt. Paul pierced the ruffian, who fell dead upon the deck. The rest fled to the fore-castle, and some below deck; those who remained above were seized and put in irons, and those, who had resisted the mutiny, being encouraged by the resolution of the Captain, secured the others below.

The voyage was prosecuted and they arrived at Tobago, where Captain Paul surrendered himself to the proper authority, with a demand that he should be tried for the death of the mutineer. The transaction excited considerable interest, but at length he obtained a formal trial, wherein he was fairly acquitted. Captain Paul had despatched his ship, under another officer, to Europe, while he awaited trial; and after his acquittal, returned to Europe. He landed in England, where the story had preceded him, with great exaggeration, and he was menaced with imprisonment and a new trial. In this dilemma, he addressed his friends of the Scots house in Cork, described the prosecution he had experienced, and the injustice of bringing him a second time to trial, contrary to the laws of England. In his friends, he found advice and protection; and to escape injustice, he determined to proceed to the American continent, where he added to his paternal name, *nomine de guerre*, Jones.

He arrived here at a most important period. The colonies were on the eve of separation from the parent State. The conflict had begun, and Jones, under his assumed name, having received a lieutenant's commission, embarked on the expedition against New-Province, under Commodore Hopkins. Here he became acquainted with Captain Nicholas Biddle, who subsequently lost his life in a gallant attack on the enemy's line of battle ship, the *Yarmouth*.

On his return from New-Province, against which the expedition had fully succeeded, he was appointed to the command of a sloop carrying twelve guns, on a cruise, in which he captured several prizes, which arrived safely into port. His next command was a new ship of war called the *Ranger*, of eighteen carriage guns, six pounders, and a crew of one hundred and fifty men, including officers. This vessel had a privateer's commission, and belonged to New-Hampshire. Having sailed in the beginning of 1778 from Portsmouth, the capital seaport of that State, he bent his course for the British coast. In April of that year, towards the close of the month, he landed with about thirty men at Whitehaven in Cumberlandshire, and succeeded in firing one of the ships in the harbor, which the inhabitants extinguished before the flames had communicated to the rigging. Having effected this, he caused a de-

scant on the coast of Scotland to be made by a party commanded by his first lieutenant, for the object as he avowed in a letter to the Countess of Selkirk, of making the Earl a prisoner, and carrying him to France. The Earl being absent, attending Parliament, of which he was a member, frustrated the intentions of Jones. The party, nevertheless, carried off the family plate, and many other valuable articles, and made good their retreat to the vessel. For this act, Jones has been highly censured; but probably without just cause. The vessel being a privateer, the fruits of all enterprise against the enemy were under his control. Jones sailed for France, and landed his plunder at Brest. The property, upon representation of Dr. Franklin, the American Minister, was re-shipped on board a cartel, and returned to its original owner. He again put to sea with the *Ranger*, and appeared cruising off the Irish coast. Upon learning that a British King's vessel, called the *Drake*, mounting twenty-two guns, was in the harbor of Waterford, Jones sent the Captain of that ship a challenge for combat, mentioning at the same time, his force of men and metal. The challenge was accepted—the complement of the *Drake* was immediately made up of volunteers—she put to sea—the ships met, fought, and Jones conquered, after an hour and a quarter's combat. The guns of the English ship, which was of superior force in men and metal, were said to have hardly worked, while those of the *Ranger* gave proof of the superior skill of the American commander, officers and men. In the contest, the British lost one hundred and five killed and seventy-two wounded—Jones' loss was about twelve killed, and nine wounded.

In consequence of some causes, Jones left the *Ranger*, and obtained the command of the *Bonne Homme Richard* (Good man Richard.) It was while he commanded this ship, that Jones wrote a letter to the Countess of Selkirk, disavowing his knowledge of the plunder of her house, until his arrival in France, declaring his early assent for its restitution, and hoping that she would not impute him in his business.

A squadron was fitted out in the summer of 1779, to cruise off the British coast, and if possible, to intercept the British Baltic fleet. It consisted of *Bonne Homme Richard*, of 40 guns, and 415 men; *Alliance*, 36, and 290 men; *Moniteur*, 32; *Pallas*, 28; *La Vengeance*, 12; and *Cutter Cerf*, 10. Jones hoisted a Commodore's flag on Board the *Bonne Homme Richard*, and set sail with his squadron from L'Orient on the 14th of August. On the 16th, at night, he captured a large and valuable English ship, laden with silks in the bale, and other rich merchandise. This prize was manned and ordered to France.

On the 17th, the Commodore's ship narrowly escaped being driven against some rocks on the Irish shore, in a calm. Having sent out boats to tow her off, and this was happily effected, the crew of one of the boats, consisting of an officer and eleven men, instead of returning to the ship, made off for the land, and were pursued by one lieutenant and 12 men in another boat. Both crews made good their landing, and the latter continued to pursue the former on shore, when the two parties were taken prisoners by the inhabitants. This occurrence deprived him of the service of 22 of his best seamen and experienced officers. In a succeeding gale, his ship had nearly been lost by the loosening of one of the lower deck guns. He was now separated from the rest of his squadron, in consequence of which he made for Lewis Island, one of the Hebrides, the place of rendezvous, off which he arrived the 30th of August, and on the next day captured eleven sail, one of which being valuable, was manned and ordered for L'Orient, the rest were sunk. A few days after, he gave chase, and captured an English letter of marque, mounting 22 guns, from Leith bound for Quebec, and laden with naval and military stores, which surrendered without resistance. In the morning of the same day, Jones had descried three vessels at a distance, which he deemed to be ships of war, and supposing them to belong to the enemy, preparations were forthwith made for action. But this precaution was unnecessary, as about mid day, two of them came up, proving to be the *Alliance* frigate, Capt. Landais, with his prize, a letter of marque, of 24 guns, laden with naval military stores, and also on the same destination with her consort, the one which Jones had just captured. A few hours after the *Pallas*, and the next morning, the *Vengeance* came up: thus were the squadron united once more, with the exception of *Cerf Cutter*; of which no information was received. These two prizes were ordered for France, and Jones stood for the Orkneys, off which Islands he cruised for some days, and succeeded in capturing and destroying 16 sail. He then made for the N. E. of the Scotch coast, where he took and destroyed seven vessels, engaged in the coal trade. He next conceived the idea of putting the town of Leith under contribution, and called a council of officers, to whom he submitted the plan. A majority, at first, were opposed to it; but upon hearing his observations in regard to its practicability, they assented to make the attempt. His plan was to move the whole squadron up the Frith of Forth, off Leith, under English colors, his officers wearing the uniform of

the British navy; by which means they could get up without exciting any suspicion. When they should arrive off the town they were to anchor, with springs on their cables, and presenting their broadsides to prepare for cannonading. After this, an officer was to be despatched with a flag, to demand the ransom of the town for £100,000 sterling. One half hour was only allowed the inhabitants for deliberation, and in case of non-compliance Leith was to be laid in ashes, with red hot shot, with which the squadron was prepared. The squadron entered the Frith, with a favorable wind, hove to within sight of Edinburg, and threw out a signal for a pilot. Each vessel having received one, they were compelled to wait for the turn of tide. The deception was complete; the officer, commanding at Leith, sent his compliments to the Commodore, and requested to know what squadron it was, and the name of the Commander, what assistance he required, and whether his intention was to come up to Leith. He also asked the favor of a barrel or two of Powder, for the fort, and informed him there were several American privateers on the coast; that the inhabitants were greatly alarmed, lest these cruisers should ascend the Frith, and attempt the destruction of the town. Jones gave him the names of the vessels and Commanders corresponding with some of the British navy of the same size and metal, and sent the powder as requested. At this juncture a prize brig, which had been recently captured and manned with Englishmen, was run on shore, supposed designedly, and the crew effected their escape, notwithstanding all the boats of the squadron had been manned and sent after them. Signal was immediately made for the boats to return, when all put to sea as expeditiously as possible. Although he had remained in this situation for several hours, until this incident occurred, nothing of a hostile nature was suspected and Jones found himself once more in open sea, without having received, during this daring excursion, a single shot.

[To be concluded in our next.]

"GOD MEANT IT UNTO GOOD."

Translated from the German.

In a village of Germany, there lived a poor old farmer, who supported himself, and gained sufficient to build a small house and barn, and to purchase some cattle, by his own honesty and industry. But he had a bad neighbor, who was envious against him, and not very well pleased in seeing him get along so comfortably in the world, could not rest day nor night, for thinking how he should injure him. In the mean while the poor man did all in his power to please him—lent him corn for his bread, his farming utensils, and every thing which he asked; and said often to him: "Good neighbor! I wish you well. I do you no evil. Let us live in peace." All this availed nothing; but he continued to try to vex him—would not repay the corn he had borrowed, and broke his tools in the bargain. At last the poor man would not lend him more, (and none could blame him for it,) which made his neighbor still more malicious against him. If he put up a fence he would at night pull it down, and poison his cattle.

The worst comes yet. In harvest the poor man gathered his grain, which he had raised, with a great deal of labor, into his barn and granaries, until they were full, the rest he must needs leave out-doors. Now what does that wretch do? He gets up in the night, and sets the grain on fire, which was left outside; from which the barn and house caught, together with the bad neighbor's house and all its contents, and burned down to ashes, so that he saved nothing; and afterwards was compelled to beg from house to house for his bread.

The poor man was very much disheartened. He hurt him most to think that his neighbor had done this, which he could not prove. He groaned and said, "O thou good God! it is hard to lose, in one night, my house and all, through the malevolence of one man; but thou didst give them to me, and permit that I should lose them. I now give all my things up to thee."—Then he began to clear away the rubbish from the old house, and solicited the assistance of his good neighbors to help him build a new one. He borrowed a small sum of money to defray the expenses, and gave for security an acre of land. One evening, while he was returning silently from the quarry, with a load of stone, his thoughts dwelt upon the misfortunes which he had experienced; but they overwhelmed his mind; and in order to give vent to his feelings, he sung the following lines:

"O God! 'Thou art as rich to-day as ever!
My trust I put in thee."

Having his eyes fixed upon the ground, as he walked by the side of his cart, he saw something shining; and lifting it up, found it to be a very handsome, heavy box; but he put it into his feed bag, without opening it, saying to himself: "It must be that gentleman who passed by the quarry, has left this. I will save it. Somebody will inquire for it." This was the beginning of his good luck. He had not proceeded more than two hundred paces with his box, before two men came riding up to him, asking him very rudely, if he had found any thing. "O yes!" said the honest man, "one box in the way." "Give it here,"

said the other in a moment, "our master lost it." "No no," said the farmer; "I can't do so; I will give it to him myself." Then taking his horse out from his cart, went with them to the house where the gentleman had stopped. This box contained rings, pearls, watches, jewels, and many other precious things, to the amount of 500,000 dollars. The honest man getting down from his horse, went immediately in to the gentleman, and said, "Here is the box just as I found it. I have not touched it. God forbid that I should keep any thing that is not mine." The gentleman's wife taking, opened it, and found nothing lost. "Good sir!" said the gentleman, "are you always as honest?" "O!" said the good man, "a few days ago, I was well off—had a good house, and a barn full of grain: but my neighbor set them on fire and I was burned entirely out; and now am left a poor man. But I give it all up to the Lord—he doth all things well." The gentleman being awed with the narration of the poor man, looking upon his wife very earnestly, called his servants to bring his pen and ink, from out of his wagon. The servant having done as he was commanded, the gentleman said unto the farmer—"You are an honest and unfortunate man! I will give you 500 dollars for this act, and a letter to my cousin, in your town, who will liberate you from two years' taxes. The poor man was overpowered with these words, and unable to speak for some time. But said, "O, sir! that is too much; that I cannot take. What should I do with all that money? The people would think I had stolen it. O, good sir! if you would give me enough to buy one cow only, I shall be satisfied." "You shall have one, and more too," said the gentleman; "but this money you must take, that is yours." The poor man stood trembling, and said, "O God! I give it all up too thee."

The lady then taking his feed bag, put the money therein; and giving it to the farmer, the gentleman said, "Go thou in the name of God! my servants shall accompany you home; and to-morrow you can build better." The poor man then parted from his benevolent benefactor, accompanied by the servants to return home. At night he retired to rest, but was unable to sleep for thinking how wonderfully the Lord had helped him out of all his troubles. In about a quarter of a year, when his house and barn were completed, there came a wagon before his door, heavily loaded, and two fine cows behind it. The wagoner asked for the good man; and when seeing him, said—"You thought my master had forgotten the cow which he promised; he has sent you two; they could not come before, because your barn was not built. All in this wagon is yours also." Here was furniture, pork, hams, seed corn, and many other things. The good man was silent again, and knew not how to express his thankfulness, for this bounteous supply.

All this time, the bad neighbor was living without house or home; none would receive him into their employ or take any care of him, because they knew him to be a dishonest man, and a firer. He was compelled to beg, sick and poor, from door to door, and trust to the mercy of his neighbors for bread. One day he came to the door of his neighbor, who seeing him, was moved with compassion, and said, "O God! is that you? Come in, I will forgive you every thing. Sit down and eat." This kind reception bowed the heart of this once inveterate enemy so much, that, falling down upon his knees, he confessed all that he had done to injure him, implored his forgiveness, and promised to do no more such crimes. "Will you not?" said the farmer; "then I will keep you in my employ. I want a man to help me." His neighbor went in, and continued with him until he became an industrious and useful man: which pleased his friend, and led him to say often to him, like Joseph—"You thought evil against me; but God meant it unto good."

The British General, Prescott, who was captured at his quarters on Rhode Island, by Col. Barton, being at a tavern through the State of Connecticut, called at a tavern to dine; the landlady furnished the table with a dish of suckatash, boiled corn and beans. The General being unaccustomed to such kind of food, with much warmth exclaimed, "What, do you treat us with food of hogs?" and taking the dish from the table, strewed the contents over the floor. The landlady being informed of this, soon entered, and with his horse whip, gave the General a severe chastisement. The sequel of this story has recently been communicated by a gentleman at Nantucket, who retains a perfect recollection of all the circumstances. After Gen. Prescott was exchanged and restored to his command on the Island, the inhabitants of Nantucket deputed Wm. Rotch, Dr. Tupper, and Timothy Folger to negotiate some concerns with him in behalf of the town. They were for some time refused admittance to his presence, but the Dr. and Folger overcame the opposition and ushered themselves into the room. Prescott raged and stormed with great vehemence, until Folger was compelled to withdraw. After the Doctor announced his business and the General had become a little calm, he said "Was not my treatment to Folger very uncivil?" The Doctor said yes. Then said Prescott, "I will tell you the reason: He looked so much like a damned Connecticut man, that horse whipped me, that I could not endure his presence."

A tailor in Cork-street, London, has prophesied the end of the world in two years.—"He has an eye," said a wag, "to a general mourning."

POETRY.

NEW-YEAR'S ADDRESS. The extracts below are from an Address, which was received too late to come in competition with others which were kindly proffered for the Observer. Its extreme length, being upwards of 200 lines, precludes its insertion in an entire form, at this time; and must form an excuse for the garbled situation in which it appears.

Hail! hearts of feeling, that arrive,
To eighteen hundred twenty-five.
May they in generous plenty live,
Who strive to gain and love to give;
And cherub hope in vision soar,
From eighteen hundred twenty-four,
Till every head and heart be thrill'd,
And in fruition's lap be fill'd.
Reflecting gratitude impart
The impulse of a feeling heart.
First be your tribute to the Lord;
Your fold is stock'd, your garner stor'd;
Plenty swells the board with cheer;
United hail a happy year.
Ceres, your cymbals raise again;
Sylvans bear them o'er the plain;
Pomona's full o'erflowing store
Participates the joyful shore;
And distant nations smile to see
Proud Neptune wing it o'er the sea.

Rehearsal, just epitomize
How Europe, Africa, Asia lies.
Lewis with his satchels sleeps,
And France her peaceful tenor keeps.
Another Bourbon Charles, she bears,
Not hardly ripe, as yet, for wars.
He looks good natur'd: Gallia dine,
And fiddle o'er your frogs and wine;
Crack a few years your jests and jokes,
And try to live like other folks.
A feather in your cap to gain,
Withdraw your troops from beggar'd Spain.
Give Ferdinand aid, nor pelf;
Give him the leave to hang himself:
Be just and generous, give him scope,
Mercy itself will find the rope.
Spain yet rears some noble souls,
As can be found between the Poles.
Nerv'd be their arm, may tyrants feel
The value of the Patriot steel;
May their bright point never rust,
Till Inquisition sink in dust.

Shades of Thermopylae, as erst,
When spirits from their thralldom burst,
Speak, and declare to every realm,
Why he clef't not the Turkish helm.
Brave sons of Greece, you now declare,
What your boasted fathers were;
Roused into ancient pride;
Heroes, the Gods are on your side.
Neptune's trident rules the sea,
For Greece, for conquest, liberty.
Strike the steady blow once more;
Sink or strand them on the shore.
Strike, and complete the fatal work,
That every Shark may feast on Turk.
Now let the world a Nelson see,
Leonidas is found in thee.
If Europe will not aid bestow,
Go single handed, lay them low;
Be David and a Sampson found,
Unshaken on your classic ground.
Columbia's bounty you shall share,
In wish, each heart a *Byron* there.

But stop my muse, nor wildly roam,
And come a little nearer home.
Four years my friends have queried me,
Who the next President would be?
Question important—all must strut
From Senate chamber to log hut,
To give opinion; tell the news;
Some to exalt and some abuse.
Many have made the question clear,
By whiskey, cider, ale or beer.
Which shall prevail, which last the longest,
Must be submitted to the strongest.
At length the States in labor fell,
And proved Nature's proverb well.
Pro'd it true, as rifle gun,
None equal to a mother's son.
If he won't run to please the Nation,
Then surely take the next relation.
Sons of the North and yankee Madams,
Found none so good as *Quincy Adams*.
New-York, that holds the Nation's key,
Knew hardly what she ought to be.
Yea, she, who taps the Western fountains,
Runs navigation o'er the Mountains,
And shows Columbia can, with ease,
Sail inland, any where she please,
Whether to unlock the West.
Whether North, or South were best:
But fond of yankee beef and broth,
First tried the ward, that bars the North.
The key, she somewhat shyly ply'd,
To show she understood her trade.
She tamper'd with the South and West,
To find if double wards were best.
A section of the Middle States
Knew hardly where to pay their ratem.
The old Dominion made her mouth
For something good from West or South;
Finding she would stand alone,
If she voted for her own.
She, you know, great Statesmen raises,
One whips his slaves, one horses grazes,
One makes good laws, one wrong is fighting;
Jockies for races and cock fighting.
The brightest gems her banners bear,
Some great in arms, some fools in war.
The Hunting States have not forgotten,
How Jackson fought behind the cotton.
Kentucky, true, as others may,
Has stuck herself fast into Clay.
The South likes *Crawford's* fighting fashion;
The North dislikes to kill in passion.
Should Representatives once more
Have to camp on Congress floor,
To spend the day and spend the night
In setting jarring interest right,
As States decide, who next must rule:
Then let us, rear'd in Freedom's school,
Cheerful submit; the world shall see
The pending tongs of Freedom's tree.
On land or Ocean, course our trip,
Swear never to give up the ship.

Attractive power of Freedom's law,
Man unto man in union draw,
Long as the needle seeks the Pole,
Long as Nature's Systems roll.

IMMORTAL FRIENDSHIP.
"There is a calm that dwells within,
Lurid by the cares of life;
That needs not all the senseless din
Which rings throughout this scene of strife,
It springs from this—beyond the tomb
We know immortal friendships bloom."

MORALITY.

From the Philadelphia Evening Post.
ON CURSING AND SWEARING.

The custom of cursing and swearing, which has long prevailed, and which has risen to an alarming climax among all classes of people here, is not only indecent and unpollite, but wicked, as it takes away the reverence and awe which are due to a legal oath; and I doubt not but many persons, in a circuit of years, have foresworn themselves through the trifling value which they place on an oath.—When men are countenanced by each other in using the most shocking and astounding execrations on the most frivolous occasions, and in swearing by the Deity without any provocation the solemnity and religious sense which ought to attend the act of legal swearing vanishes; and such persons as are not habituated to religious or philosophical speculations, treat the form of administering an oath with as much careless indifference as they would any common and familiar act.

The old and justly celebrated English dramatic Poet, in his play called "As you like it," represented man in one of his stages of life, as Full of strange oaths.

Shakespeare has indeed, drawn a common swearer like a savage in what follows,
—Bearded like a bard;
Sudden and quick in quarrel.

I cannot without indignation and surprise hear men, whose birth, education, and stations in life, should raise their minds above the vulgar, utter such oaths and curses as would even disgrace the lowest horde of humanity; pluming themselves on the notion, that this makes them appear manly and terrible, while on the contrary, it renders them unmanly and contemptible.

Being in a family a few weeks ago, I heard a young girl utter expressions which border on cursing; I was surprised to hear such words from the lips of innocence, for I truly believe she said nothing from any bitterness of heart; but my wonder ceased when I heard her mamma use the same words, and her father curse and swear without reserve—for a good wife is always ready and willing to imitate a fond and affectionate husband, and a dutiful child thinks she can do nothing better than follow the example of a kind, indulgent father and mother.

Dr. Young has drawn a character of a young lady who was above the reserve, in her conversation, which is peculiar to her sex,

Thalestris triumphs in a manly mien,
Loud is her accent, and her phrase obscene,
In fair and open dealing where's the shame?
What nature dares to give she dares to name,
And now and then, to grace her eloquence,
An oath supplies the vacancies of sense.

Such as see the hideous deformity of a character like this, will strive to merit a more amiable and beautiful one. **PHILO-WAYNE.**

ELOQUENCE OF SHERLOCK.

Bishop Sherlock, in one of his sermons, has the following elegant passage, which is quoted by Mr. Blair, in his lectures on Rhetoric and belles lettres, as a remarkable fine example of the figure of personification. The author is comparing our Saviour with Mahomet:—

"Go (says he,) to your natural religion, lay before her, Mahomet and his disciples arrayed in armour and blood, riding in triumph over the spoils of thousands who fell by his victorious sword.—Show her the cities which he set in flames, the countries which he ravaged and destroyed, the miserable distress of all the inhabitants of the earth. When she has reviewed them in this scene, carry her into his retirement—show her the prophet's chamber; his concubines and his wives: and let him hear him allege revelation and a divine commission, to justify his adultery and lust. When she is tired of this prospect, then show her the blessed Jesus, humble, meek, doing good to the sons of men. Let her see him in the most retired privacies, and let her follow him to the mount and hear his devotion and supplications. Carry her to his table, to view his poor fare, and hear his heavenly discourse. Let her attend him to the tribunal, and consider the patience with which he endured the scoffs and reproaches of his enemies. Lead her to his cross; let her view him in the agony of death, and hear his last prayer for his persecutors; *Father, forgive them for they know not what they do.* When natural Religion has thus viewed both, ask her which is the prophet of God? But her answer we have already had, when she saw part of this scene through the eyes of the centurion, who attended at the cross. By him she spoke, and said, 'Truly this man was the son of God.'

This, says Blair, is more than elegant; it is truly sublime. The whole passage is animated; and the figure rises at the conclusion, when Natural Religion, who was before only a spectator, is introduced as speaking by the centurion's voice. It has the better effect too, that it occurs at the conclusion of a discourse, when we naturally look for most warmth and dignity.

Reflection.—"There is a God." The plants of the valley, and the cedars of the mountain proclaim him; the insect hums his praise; the elephant salutes him with the rising day; the birds warble his praise among the foliage; the lightning announces his power; and the ocean declares his immensity. Man alone has said, there is no God.—*Chautaubriand.*

That Goodness cannot be wanting in God, the want of which God condemns in his creatures: That cannot be a Perfection above, which is an Imperfection below.

ANECDOTAL.

A French priest, travelling, stopped at an inn, and directed the hostler to give him a feed of oats. When he was about to depart, he called the servant to him, and demanded whether the horse had been fed? and being answered in the affirmative, the second interrogatory was, whether he had not muzzled his mouth to prevent him from eating? This the hostler answered in the negative. "What!" (continued the priest) did you not even grease his teeth, in order to make him feed slow, and by that means save half the oats?" "Bless me, no," exclaimed the hostler, "such a thing never entered my head." The priest being satisfied, mounted his nag and pursued his journey.—Some time after as he was passing that way, he stopped at the same inn, and again directed the servant to feed his horse. When his horse was brought out for him to remount, the same interrogatories were propounded. "Did you not muzzle his mouth?" "No, on my life, father," said the servant, clapping his hand upon his breast. "Did you not grease his teeth?" inquired the priest. The servant grinned, but said nothing. "Answer me on your salvation," exclaimed the priest; "did you not grease his teeth?" The hostler hesitated, and looked confused, as the priest, grinning with rage, pressed the disagreeable question—"Did you not grease his teeth?" "Faith, father, I did," answered the hostler; "but do not get in a passion at me for you put me up to it. I tried the experiment upon the first horse that arrived at the inn after you left it, and finding it answered so well, have practiced it ever since."

Among the pupils of a boarding school, not many miles from Philadelphia, was a boy, not at all remarkable for being one of the bright ones, but on the contrary was a senseless stupid kind of a body, whose very appearance was destitute of animation. He was not of course very quick in Grammar, a study not the most inviting to boys of the best capacity and disposition. One day, whilst undergoing the operation of the class, the teacher endeavored to make him understand the nature and application of a passive verb.—"A passive verb," said he, expresses the nature or receiving of an action, as Peter is beaten: now what did Peter do?" Numsquid paused a moment, and scratching his head by way of aiding thought with the gravest countenance imaginable replied, "Well, I don't know, without he *hollored*."

Revolutionary Anecdote.—Richard Penn one of the proprietors, and of all the governors of Pennsylvania under the old regime, probably the most deservedly popular, in the commencement of the Revolution, (his brother John being at that time governor) was on the most familiar and intimate terms with a number of the most decided and influential whigs, and, on a certain occasion, being in company with several of them, a member of Congress observed, that such was the crisis "they must all hang together." "If you do not, gentlemen," said Mr. Penn, I can tell you, that you will be very apt to hang separately."

An Irishman was asked if he would fight for a foreign crown; "Aye, or for a half crown either," said Paddy.

When Lord North married, somebody said, "It is very hot weather to marry so fat a bride." George Selwyn replied, "Oh! she was kept in ice for three days before."

A house having fallen down one day during a heavy gale of wind, a wit most provokingly congratulated the owner on his *windfall*. *English paper.*

A gentleman returning from hunting a few days ago, between Onga and Epping, seeing a poor boy gathering sticks in a field, accosted him, "Hallo, Jack, which is the way to Epping?" The boy, whose name happened to be William, asked the gentleman how he knew his name was Jack. The gentleman's reply, was he guessed at it. "Well then," said the boy, "guess your way to Epping."—*English paper.*

Misery. Crossing a street in a dark night, instead of keeping the walk, the shins came in close contact with a wood-pile—64 groans and a quarter.

Definition of a Conundrum.—Dr. Cogan says, that the studied confusion of ideas, may in some connections, be productive of wit—and of "such stuff, conundrums are made."

For example, if it be asked
Why is a man in the upper part of a house committing theft, like a man of the strictest virtue?

The Answer is,
Because he is above, committing a bad action.
Here is confusion of ideas, enough to satisfy any lover of conundrums, produced by inserting a single comma.

The late melancholy mutiny on board the ship *Globe*, has operated like a firebrand at the tail of Pegasus, and set many an unflinching poet to scrambling up the steep of Apollo's mount. Among the verses which the event has elicited, we have been favored with "a poem," the moral of which we publish for the author's satisfaction, viz.

May this a warning be
To all young men who fall the sea
Let your correction be ever so surer
Bare with patients and dought mutineer."
[Nantucket Inquirer.]

EPIGRAM.
My sickly spouse with many a sigh,
Oft tells me—*Billy*, I shall die;
I grieve'd, but recollected straight,
'Tis bootless—to contend with fate;
So resignation to Heaven's will
Prepar'd for me succeeding ill;
'Twas well it did, for, on my life,
'Twas Heaven's will—to spare my wife.

One sharp frosty day his present Majesty, when Prince of Wales, went into the Trached House Tavern, and ordered a beef steak; but the weather being very cold, desired the waiter to bring him first a glass of brandy and water. He emptied that in a twinkling, then a second, then a third. "Now," said his Royal Highness, "I am warm and comfortable: bring me my steak." On this Mr. Sheridan, who was present, wrote the following impromptu:

The Prince came in and said 'Twas cold,
Then put his head the rummer;
Till scullow after scullow came,
When he pronounced it summer.

Charles the second in a gay moment, asked Rochester to write his Epitaph; which he did immediately, as follows:

Here lies the mutton-eating King,
Whose word no man relied on:
Who never said a foolish thing,
Nor ever did a wise one.

Charles, who could always relish a joke, on being shown this epitaph, wrote the following comment upon it:

If death would speak, the King would say,
In justice to his crown,
His acts they were the Ministers',
His words they were his own!

SALE AT AUCTION.

EXECUTOR'S SALE.

TO BE SOLD at Public Auction, pursuant to a license from the Judge of Probate for the County of Oxford, on *Wednesday the ninth day of February* next, at ten of the clock in the forenoon, at the Court House, in Paris, so much of the Real Estate of John Gore, late of Boston, in the County of Suffolk, and Commonwealth of Massachusetts, Esquire, deceased, as will produce the sum of sixty-one thousand and forty dollars, for the payment of debts and legacies of said deceased, and incidental charges.

The Real Estate to be sold, consists of
TEN THOUSAND ACRES OF LAND, lying in common and undivided in township Numbered Seven, in the County of Oxford aforesaid, and adjoining the town of Rumford.

Conditions of sale to be made known at the time and place of sale.

Said township is settling fast, and contains a population of more than two hundred inhabitants, and a good road is now made through the town.

CHRISTOPHER GORE, and } Executors.
SAMUEL GORE }
By PETER C. VIRGIN, their Attorney.
Jan. 17, 1825. 3w 25

HAT STORE REMOVED.

J. HASKELL.

HAS REMOVED from Exchange-Street, to No. 2, *Boyd's Buildings, Middle-Street*, second door from *Exchange-Street*; where he has just opened a prime assortment of

Gentlemen's, youth's and children's HATS, of various qualities and manufactures;
Gentlemen's, youth's, and children's FUR CAPS, various prices;
Ladies' and Misses BEAVER BONNETS and Chinchilla Caps, Fur Trimmings, &c.;
Gentlemen's GLOVES and UMBRELLAS.

Also—a few bales *BUFFALO ROBES*.
The above were selected by himself, expressly for retailing, and will be sold at a small advance for CASH.

Particular attention will be paid to orders—and any article, sent upon an order, which should disappoint the expectations of the purchaser, or that should not fit, may be returned and exchanged, or the money will be refunded.

CASH will be paid as above for

1000 Prime FOX SKINS.
PORTLAND, Dec. 9, 1824. (24 3moap.)

COLLEGE LANDS.

FOR SALE, by the subscriber, the following lots of *LAND*, belonging to Harvard College, viz:

IN FRYEBURG.
Lot 44, 1st Division, 58 acres,
" 23, 2nd do. 54 do.
" 10, 3d do. 50 do.
" 18, 5th do. about 75 do.

IN LIVERMORE.
Lot 70, 100 acres. Lot 149, 100 acres.

IN RUMFORD.
Lot 16, 1st Division, 80 acres.
" 38, 2nd do. 100 do.
" 47, 3d do. 142 do.

IN JAY.
Lot 8, 12th range, 100 acres.

IN BETHEL.
Lot 19, 9th range, 100 acres.
" 19, 10th do. 100 do.

PRENTISS MELLE, Agent.
Portland, Nov. 1, 1824. 3w 21

HAIR COMBS—A NEW SUPPLY.

JUST RECEIVED at the *Oxford Bookstore*, a new supply of *HAIR COMBS*, NEW PATTERNS, which, with those before on hand, make a complete assortment. They will be sold much cheaper than heretofore. Jan. 13.

WINCHELL'S WATTS.

FOR SALE at the *Oxford Bookstore*, Watt's *Primer* and *Hymns*; arranged for the use of the Baptist Churches, by James M. Winchell.

Also—Smith and Jones's *Hymns*; Springer's ditto. These books contain many of those hymns which are sung at prayer meetings and lectures.

FOR SALE AT THE OXFORD BOOKSTORE.

THE MAINE FARMER'S ALMANAC.

FOR THE YEAR OF OUR LORD
1825.

Sold also by Thomas Crocker, Esq. Col. Simeon Cummings, Messrs. Morse & Hall, Jarvis Shaw, Esq. and Ebenezer Drake, Paris; Enoch Crocker, Nathan Atwood, John Loring, Esq. and Messrs. Long & Loring, Buckfield; John R. Briggs, Woodstock; Ichabod Bartlett, Norway; Messrs. Crocker and Crockett, Rumford; and the Traders generally.

GREENLEAF'S REPORTS.....Vol. II.
JUST RECEIVED at the *Oxford Bookstore*. Subscribers are requested to call for their volumes. Also—**BIOGRAPHICAL SKETCHES** of Lawyers, Statesmen, and Men of Letters—by S. L. Knapp Esq. Dec. 6.

THE CHRISTIAN'S DAILY FOOD.
FOR SALE at the *Oxford Bookstore*, A *LIBRARY OF DIVINITY*, or the *CHRISTIAN'S DAILY FOOD*; being a selection of pieces in prose and verse, from the most pious writers, with an additional variety of original matter, designed to assist and strengthen the young convert, to feast the aged Christian, and to improve the mind of every rational being in the pursuit of Heavenly Wisdom. January 6.

ANDERSON'S COUGH DROPS.
JUST RECEIVED and for sale at the *Oxford Bookstore*, Anderson's Celebrated *COUGH DROPS*. They are a most valuable medicine for the cure of coughs and consumption. Having effected this,



VOLUME I.

THE OBSERVER
IS PUBLISHED EVERY TWO
ASA BARRETT

For the Proprietors, at two
able semi-annual

THE OBSERVER.

[The following character taken from the Monthly Magazine, we leave others who wish his history to judge. Well worth a perusal.]—Ed. C.

JOHN PAUL JONES was a He was born in the year 1748, Galway, distant about sixty miles residence of the Earl of Eglinton, who had been a gardener.

His original name was John Paul, which induced him to add a maiden name, Jones, which he retained for old Mr. Paul, cause his son John to receive the same education as John Paul early evinced an ing, and made considerable progress in a knowledge of the Latin language, at present unknown to the crew of his vessel, and after he had served a regular term of years engaged in the employ of Ferguson, Ireland. During a voyage of his vessel, and after the insurrection, resorted to a view to his moderation being supposed of fear, the mutineers greivd their threats. On this, himself with a small sword, the quarter deck, and informed that the most serious consequence, if they should pass the vessel, that an attempt to get on would induce him and his own lives, in endeavoring to free them. They were, however, his decision, but some more rest, determined to seize him, hand-pikes, crowbars and at the waist to the quarter-deck, approaching Captain Paul, ready to strike him, and made the vessel, and he missed his about to renew it, and when time, Capt. Paul pierced the lead upon the deck. The forecastle, and some below deck remained above were seized and those, who had resisted the encouraged by the resolution, secured the others below.

The voyage was prosecuted at Tabago, where Captain Paul had himself to the proper authorities, mand that he should be tried the mutineer. The transaction, crable interest, but at length material, wherein he was fairly another officer, to Europe, with trial; and after his acquittal, rpe. He landed in England, had preceded him, with great and he was menaced with imprisonment. In this dilemma, friends of the Scots house in the prosecution he had expected of bringing him a second contrary to the laws of England, he found advice and protection justice, he determined to American continent, where he

terral name, *nomme de guerre*, He arrived here at a most in The colonies were on the eve from the parent State. The ing, and Jones, under his assumed received a lieutenant's commission on the expedition against Commodore Hopkins.

acquainted with Captain Nicholas, subsequently lost his life in a the enemy's line of battle ship, On his return from New-Pr which the expedition had full was appointed to the command of twelve guns, on a cruise, capturing several prizes, which were called the Ranger, of six guns, six pounders, and a crew of fifty men, including officer and a privateer's commission, New-Hampshire. Having sailing of 1778 from Portsmouth, port of that State, he bent his

crick coast. In April of that thirty men at Whitehaven in C and succeeded in firing one of the harbor, which the inhabitants e ore the flames had communicated. Having effected this,

OXFORD OBSERVER.

"LOVE ALL, DO WRONG TO NONE, BE CHECK'D FOR SILENCE BUT NEVER TAX'D FOR SPEECH." SHAKESPEARE.

VOLUME I.

PARIS, (ME.) THURSDAY MORNING, FEBRUARY 3, 1825.

Number 31.

THE OBSERVER

IS PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY MORNING BY
ASA BARTON,

For the Proprietors, at two dollars per annum, payable semi-annually.

THE REPOSITORY.

[The following character of JOHN PAUL JONES is taken from the Monthly Magazine. How far it is correct, we leave others who are better acquainted with his history to judge. We think, however, it is well worth a perusal.]—Ed. Ob.

JOHN PAUL JONES was a native of Scotland. He was born in the year 1747, in the county of Galway, distant about sixty miles from the mansion residence of the Earl of Selkirk. His father had been a gardener to the Earl. His original name was John Paul, and the event which induced him to add thereto his mother's maiden name, Jones, will be noticed hereafter.

The partiality, which the Earl of Selkirk entertained for old Mr. Paul, induced him to cause his son John to receive from a private tutor the same education as his own boys. John Paul early evinced an aptitude for learning, and made considerable progress in obtaining a knowledge of the Latin language, and a slender acquaintance with the Greek. Circumstances, at present unknown, led him to embrace a sea-faring life at the age of fifteen. After he had served a regular apprenticeship, he commanded a merchant vessel, which was for many years engaged in the West India trade in the employ of Ferguson and Clinch, Cork, Ireland. During a voyage to Tobago, the crew of his vessel mutinied. He, in the incipency of the insurrection, resorted to conciliatory measures with a view to restore order; but his moderation being supposed to be the effects of fear, the mutineers grew bolder, and renewed their threats. On this, Capt. Paul armed himself with a small sword, posted himself on the quarter-deck, and informed the mutineers, that the most serious consequences would result, if they should pass the after hatchway, and that an attempt to get on the quarter-deck would induce him and his officers to risk their own lives, in endeavoring to effect their destruction. They were, sometime, appalled by his decision, but some more desperate than the rest, determined to seize him, and armed with hand-pikes, crowbars and axes, moved along the waist to the quarter-deck. The leader, on approaching Captain Paul, raised a handspike to strike him, and made the blow, but it was evaded, and he missed his object; but was about to renew it, and when lifted a second time, Capt. Paul pierced the ruffian, who fell dead upon the deck. The rest fled to the fore-castle, and some below deck; those who remained above were seized and put in irons, and those, who had resisted the mutiny, being encouraged by the resolution of the Captain, secured the others below.

The voyage was prosecuted and they arrived at Tobago, where Captain Paul surrendered himself to the proper authority, with a demand that he should be tried for the death of the mutineer. The transaction excited considerable interest, but at length he obtained a formal trial, wherein he was fairly acquitted. Captain Paul had despatched his ship, under another officer, to Europe, while he awaited trial; and after his acquittal, returned to Europe. He landed in England, where the story had preceded him, with great exaggeration, and he was menaced with imprisonment and a new trial. In this dilemma, he addressed his friends of the Scots house in Cork, described the prosecution he had experienced, and the injustice of bringing him a second time to trial, contrary to the laws of England. In his friends, he found advice and protection; and to escape justice, he determined to proceed to the American continent, where he added to his paternal name, *annonce de guerre*, Jones.

He arrived here at a most important period. The colonies were on the eve of separation from the parent State. The conflict had begun, and Jones, under his assumed name, having received a lieutenant's commission, embarked on the expedition against New-Province, under Commodore Hopkins. Here he became acquainted with Captain Nicholas Biddle, who subsequently lost his life in a gallant attack on the enemy's line of battle ship, the Yarmouth. On his return from New-Province, against which the expedition had fully succeeded, he was appointed to the command of a sloop carrying twelve guns, on a cruise, in which he captured several prizes, which arrived safely into port. His next command was a new ship of war called the Ranger, of eighteen carriage-guns, six pounders, and a crew of one hundred and fifty men, including officers. This vessel had a privateer's commission, and belonged to New-Hampshire. Having sailed in the beginning of 1778 from Portsmouth, the capital sea-port of that State, he bent his course for the British coast. In April of that year, towards the close of the month, he landed with about thirty men at Whitehaven in Cumberland-shire, and succeeded in firing one of the ships in the harbor, which the inhabitants extinguished before the flames had communicated to the rigging. Having effected this, he caused a de-

scant on the coast of Scotland to be made by a party commanded by his first lieutenant, for the object as he avowed in a letter to the Countess of Selkirk, of making the Earl a prisoner, and carrying him to France. The Earl being absent, attending Parliament, of which he was a member, frustrated the intentions of Jones. The party, nevertheless, carried off the family plate, and many other valuable articles, and made good their retreat to the vessel. For this act, Jones has been highly censured; but probably without just cause. The vessel being a privateer, the fruits of all enterprise against the enemy were under his control.—Jones sailed for France, and landed his plunder at Brest. The property, upon representation of Dr. Franklin, the American Minister, was re-shipped on board a cartel, and returned to its original owner. He again put to sea with the Ranger, and appeared cruising off the Irish coast. Upon learning that a British King's vessel, called the Drake, mounting twenty-two guns, was in the harbor of Waterford, Jones sent the Captain of that ship a challenge for combat, mentioning at the same time, his force of men and metal. The challenge was accepted—the complement of the Drake was immediately made up of volunteers—she put to sea—the ships met, fought, and Jones conquered, after an hour and a quarter's combat. The guns of the English ship, which was of superior force in men and metal, were said to have hardly worked, while those of the Ranger gave proof of the superior skill of the American commander, officers and men. In the contest, the British lost one hundred and five killed and seventy-two wounded—Jones' loss was about twelve killed, and nine wounded.

In consequence of some causes, Jones left the Ranger, and obtained the command of the Bonne Homme Richard (Good man Richard.) It was while he commanded this ship, that Jones wrote a letter to the Countess of Selkirk, disavowing his knowledge of the plunder of her house, until his arrival in France, declaring his early assent for its restitution, and hoping that she would not impute him in his business.

A squadron was fitted out in the summer of 1779, to cruise off the British coast, and if possible, to intercept the British Baltic fleet. It consisted of Bonne Homme Richard, of 40 guns, and 415 men; Alliance, 36, and 290 men; Monsieur, 32; Pallas, 28; La Vengeance, 12; and Cutter Cerf, 10. Jones hoisted a Commodore's flag on board the Bonne Homme Richard, and set sail with his squadron from L'Orient on the 14th of August. On the 16th, at night, he captured a large and valuable English ship, laden with silks in the bale, and other rich merchandise. This prize was manned and ordered to France.

On the 17th, the Commodore's ship narrowly escaped being driven against some rocks on the Irish shore, in a calm. Having sent out boats to tow her off, and this was happily effected, the crew of one of the boats, consisting of an officer and eleven men, instead of returning to the ship, made off for the land, and were pursued by one lieutenant and 12 men in another boat. Both crews made good their landing, and the latter continued to pursue the former on shore, when the two parties were taken prisoners by the inhabitants. This occurrence deprived him of the service of 22 of his best seamen and experienced officers. In a succeeding gale, his ship had nearly been lost by the loosening of one of the lower deck guns. He was now separated from the rest of his squadron, in consequence of which he made for Lewis Island, one of the Hebrides, the place of rendezvous, off which he arrived the 30th of August, and on the next day captured eleven sail, one of which being valuable, was manned and ordered for L'Orient, the rest were sunk. A few days after, he gave chase, and captured an English letter of marque, mounting 22 guns, from Leith bound for Quebec, and laden with naval and military stores, which surrendered without resistance. In the morning of the same day, Jones had despatched three vessels at a distance, which he deemed to be ships of war, and supposing them to belong to the enemy, preparations were forthwith made for action. But this precaution was unnecessary, as about mid day, two of them came up, proving to be the Alliance frigate, Capt. Landais, with his prize, a letter of marque, of 24 guns, laden with naval military stores, and also on the same destination with her consort, the one which Jones had just captured. A few hours after the Pallas, and the next morning, the Vengeance came up; thus were the squadron united once more, with the exception of Cerf Cutter; of which no information was received. These two prizes were ordered for France, and Jones stood for the Orkneys, off which Islands he cruised for some days, and succeeded in capturing and destroying 16 sail. He then made for the N. E. of the Scotch coast, where he took and destroyed seven vessels, engaged in the coal trade. He next conceived the idea of putting the town of Leith under contribution, and called a council of officers, to whom he submitted the plan.—A majority, at first, were opposed to it; but upon hearing his observations in regard to its practicability, they assented to make the attempt. His plan was to move the whole squadron up the Frith of Forth, off Leith, under English colors, his officers wearing the uniform of

the British navy; by which means they could get up without exciting any suspicion. When they should arrive off the town they were to anchor, with springs on their cables, and presenting their broadsides to prepare for cannon-adding. After this, an officer was to be despatched with a flag, to demand the ransom of the town for £100,000 sterling. One half hour was only allowed the inhabitants for deliberation, and in case of non-compliance Leith was to be laid in ashes, with red hot shot, with which the squadron was prepared. The squadron entered the Frith, with a favorable wind, hove to within sight of Edinburgh, and threw out a signal for a pilot. Each vessel having received one, they were compelled to wait for the turn of tide. The deception was complete; the officer, commanding at Leith, sent his compliments to the Commodore, and requested to know what squadron it was, and the name of the Commander, what assistance he required, and whether his intention was to come up to Leith. He also asked the favor of a barrel or two of Powder, for the fort, and informed him there were several American privateers on the coast; that the inhabitants were greatly alarmed, lest these cruisers should ascend the Frith, and attempt the destruction of the town. Jones gave him the names of the vessels and Commanders corresponding with some of the British navy of the same size and metal, and sent the powder as requested. At this juncture a prize brig, which had been recently captured and manned with Englishmen, was run on shore, their escape, notwithstanding all the boats of the squadron had been manned and sent after them. Signal was immediately made for the boats to return, when all put to sea as expeditiously as possible. Although he had remained in this situation for several hours, until this incident occurred, nothing of a hostile nature was suspected and Jones found himself once more in open sea, without having received, during this daring excursion, a single shot.

[To be concluded in our next.]

"GOD MEANT IT UNTO GOOD."

Translated from the German.

In a village of Germany, there lived a poor old farmer, who supported himself, and gained sufficient to build a small house and barn, and to purchase some cattle, by his own honesty and industry. But he had a bad neighbor, who was envious against him, and not very well pleased in seeing him get along so comfortably in the world, could not rest day nor night, for thinking how he should injure him. In the mean while the poor man did all in his power to please him—lent him corn for his bread, his farming utensils, and every thing which he asked; and said often to him: "Good neighbor! I wish you well. I do you no evil. Let us live in peace." All this availed nothing; but he continued to try to vex him—would not repay the corn he had borrowed, and broke his tools in the bargain. At last the poor man would not lend him more, (and none could blame him for it,) which made his neighbor still more malicious against him. If he put up a fence he would at night pull it down, and poison his cattle.

The worst comes yet. In harvest the poor man gathered his grain, which he had raised, with a great deal of labor, into his barn and granaries, until they were full, the rest he must needs leave out-doors. Now what does that wretch do? He gets up in the night, and sets the grain on fire, which was left outside; from which the barn and house caught, together with the bad neighbor's house and all its contents, and burned down to ashes, so that he saved nothing; and afterwards was compelled to beg from house to house for his bread.

The poor man was very much disheartened. It hurt him most to think that his neighbor had done this, which he could not prove. He groaned and said, "O thou good God! it is hard to lose, in one night, my house and all, through the unprovokedness of one man; but thou didst give them to me, and permit that I should lose them. I now give all my things up to thee."—Then he began to clear away the rubbish from the old house, and solicited the assistance of his good neighbors to help him build a new one. He borrowed a small sum of money to defray the expenses, and gave for security an acre of land. One evening, while he was returning silently from the quarry, with a load of stone, his thoughts dwelt upon the misfortunes which he had experienced; but they overwhelmed his mind; and in order to give vent to his feelings, he sung the following lines:

"O God! Thou art as rich to-day as ever!
My trust I put in thee."

Having his eyes fixed upon the ground, as he walked by the side of his cart, he saw something shining; and lifting it up, found it to be a very handsome, heavy box; but he put it into his feed bag, without opening it, saying to himself: "It must be that gentleman who passed by the quarry, has left this. I will save it. Somebody will inquire for it." This was the beginning of his good luck. He had not proceeded more than two hundred paces with his box, before two men came riding up to him, asking him very rudely, if he had found any thing. "O yes!" said the honest man, "one box in the way."

"Give it here!" said the other in a moment, "our master lost it." "No no," said the farmer; "I can't do so; I will give it to him myself." Then taking his horse out from his cart, went with them to the house where the gentleman had stopped. This box contained rings, pearls, watches, jewels, and many other precious things, to the amount of 500,000 dollars. The honest man getting down from his horse, went immediately in to the gentleman, and said, "Here is the box just as I found it. I have not touched it. God forbid that I should keep any thing that is not mine." The gentleman's wife taking, opened it, and found nothing lost. "Good sir!" said the gentleman, "are you always, as honest?" "O!" said the good man, "a few days ago, I was well off—had a good house, and a barn full of grain: but my neighbor set them on fire and I was burned entirely out; and now am left a poor man. But I give it all up to the Lord—he doth all things well." The gentleman being awed with the narration of the poor man, looking upon his wife very earnestly, called his servants to bring his pen and ink, from out of his wagon. The servant having done as he was commanded, the gentleman said unto the farmer—"You are an honest and unfortunate man! I will give you 500 dollars for this act, and a letter to my cousin, in your town, who will liberate you from two years' taxes. The poor man was overpowered with these words, and unable to speak for some time. But said, "O, sir! that is too much; that I cannot take. What should I do with all that money? The people would think I had stolen it. O, good sir! if you would give me enough to buy one cow only, I shall be satisfied." "You shall have one, and more too," said the gentleman; "but this money you must take, that is yours." The poor man stood trembling, and said, "O God! I give it all up too thee."

The lady then taking his feed bag, put the money therein; and giving it to the farmer, the gentleman said, "Go thou in the name of God! my servants shall accompany you home; and to-morrow you can build better." The poor man then parted from his benevolent benefactor, accompanied by the servants to return home. At night he retired to rest, but was unable to sleep for thinking how wonderfully the Lord had helped him out of all his troubles. In about a quarter of a year, when his house and barn were completed, there came a wagon before his door, heavily loaded, and two fine cows behind it. The waggoner asked for the good man; and when seeing him, said—"You thought my master had forgotten the cow which he promised; he has sent you two; they could not come before, because your barn was not built. All in this wagon is yours also." Here was furniture, pork, hams, seed corn, and many other things. The good man was silent again, and knew not how to express his thankfulness, for this bounteous supply.

All this time, the bad neighbor was living without house or home; none would receive him into their employ or take any care of him, because they knew him to be a dishonest man, and a firer. He was compelled to beg, sick and poor, from door to door, and trust to the mercy of his neighbors for bread. One day he came to the door of his neighbor, who seeing him, was moved with compassion, and said, "O God! is that you? Come in, I will forgive you every thing. Sit down and eat." This kind reception bowed the heart of this once inveterate enemy so much, that, falling down upon his knees, he confessed all that he had done to injure him, implored his forgiveness, and promised to do no more such crimes. "Will you not?" said the farmer; "then I will keep you in my employ. I want a man to help me." His neighbor went in, and continued with him until he became an industrious and useful man: which pleased his friend, and led him to say often to him, like Joseph—"You thought evil against me; but God meant it unto good."

The British General, Prescott, who was captured at his quarters on Rhode Island, by Col. Barton, being on his route through the State of Connecticut, called at a tavern to dine; the landlady furnished the table with a dish of suckash, boiled corn and beans. The General being unaccustomed to such kind of food, with much warmth exclaimed, "What do you treat us with food of hogs?" and taking the dish from the table, strewed the contents over the floor. The landlady being informed of this, soon entered, and with his horse whip, gave the General a severe chastisement. The sequel of this story has recently been communicated by a gentleman at Nantucket, who retains a perfect recollection of all the circumstances. After Gen. Prescott was exchanged and restored to his command on the island, the inhabitants of Nantucket deputed Wm. Rotch, Dr. Tupper, and Timothy Folger to negotiate some concerns with him in behalf of the town. They were for some time refused admittance to his presence, but the Dr. and Folger overcame the opposition and ushered themselves into the room. Prescott raged and stormed with great vehemence, until Folger was compelled to withdraw. After the Doctor announced his business and the General had become a little calm, he said "Was not my treatment to Folger very uncivil?" The Doctor said yes. Then said Prescott, "I will tell you the reason: He looked so much like a damned Connecticut man, that horse whipped me, that I could not endure his presence."

A tailor in Cork-street, London, has prophesied the end of the world in two years.—He has an eye, said a wag, to a general mourning.

THE OBSERVER.

PARIS, THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 3, 1825.

The weather has been remarkably mild thus far during the present winter, except a very few instances. Yesterday, we experienced a very severe storm of snow; the wind N. E. blew almost a gale, and the weather was extremely cold. We expect the roads must have been rendered very bad, which will make tedious travelling for a few days.

We copy the following from the Somerset Journal. The account it gives respecting the approaching election is corroborated by all other sources from which we have received information. It is an extract of a letter from Washington.

"As to the final result of the Presidential question, you at a distance can calculate with as much accuracy as any one in this City.— Crawford is undoubtedly out of the question; and his four States have it undoubtedly in their power if they unite, to turn the scale either in favor of Adams or Jackson. Principle may induce them to go for the former; feeling, perhaps, for the latter. If I were to hazard an opinion, it would be that Jackson stands higher now than he will on the 9th of February, and that if any change takes place it will not be in his favor. If, however, all parties should adhere pertinaciously to their favorite candidates (an occurrence by no means improbable) Mr. Calhoun will be the acting President under the provisions of the Constitution. In any event, I am persuaded that proper decorum will be preserved; and that those who come here in expectation of seeing the members of the House quarrel will be disappointed."

Extract of a letter from the editor of Niles' Weekly Register, dated

WASHINGTON, January 12.

Persons at a distance can hardly suppose how still and quiet the members of Congress are about the Presidential election. I have seen a much greater degree of excitement about some ordinary subject of legislation, than appears to prevail as to the settlement of a question which has so long and so ardently agitated the people of the United States. The gentlemen from what are called the doubtful States, (and there are several States differently claimed for the two prominent candidates,) speak very cautiously on the subject—indeed, so much so, that I verily believe a large number of them have not yet arrived at any resolution as to whom they will support, and, the result, I think, is about as doubtful as it was six months ago. The friends of Gen. Jackson and Mr. Adams are equally sanguine; and those of Mr. Crawford will not admit that they have given him up, notwithstanding the weakness of his vote in the Colleges. They say that he is as fairly before the House for a choice as either of the others. It is pleasant, however, to observe the good feelings that exist; for it affords us just grounds to hope that the election may be made without that bitterness and agitation which prevailed on a former like occasion, and at one moment, seemed almost sufficient to shake the Union. A difference of opinion, as to persons, does not appear to be a difference of principle as to things—nor is it.

JAMES IRISH, Esq. Land Agent for the State of Maine, has made a detailed report to the Legislature of his proceedings in the duties of his appointment. He has entered into 90 contracts and agreements for the sale of land, mostly with actual settlers, and has executed and delivered 31 deeds to the purchasers. [He has]

Cash received on sales of land,	\$1,710 00
Cash received for timber,	2,183 50
Cash due for timber cut by permission of a former Agent, for which no settlement has yet been completed, by estimation,	7,000 00
Notes received on sales of land,	2,777 07
Notes received for timber,	1,336 50
Contracts for sales of land,	6,34 50
Cash due on permits for cutting grass,	326 00
Cash due for timber land bargained for,	2,180 00
	\$13,371 04

Deduct for expenses, vouchers for which are now on file in the Land Office,

1,098 54

Leaving a balance in favor of Government of

\$12,272 50

Amounting to

\$13,371 04

Deduct for expenses, vouchers for which are now on file in the Land Office,

1,098 54

Leaving a balance in favor of Government of

\$12,272 50

Amounting to

\$13,371 04

Deduct for expenses, vouchers for which are now on file in the Land Office,

1,098 54

Leaving a balance in favor of Government of

\$12,272 50

Amounting to

\$13,371 04

Deduct for expenses, vouchers for which are now on file in the Land Office,

1,098 54

Leaving a balance in favor of Government of

\$12,272 50

Amounting to

\$13,371 04

Deduct for expenses, vouchers for which are now on file in the Land Office,

1,098 54

Leaving a balance in favor of Government of

\$12,272 50

Amounting to

\$13,371 04

Deduct for expenses, vouchers for which are now on file in the Land Office,

1,098 54

Leaving a balance in favor of Government of

\$12,272 50

Amounting to

\$13,371 04

Deduct for expenses, vouchers for which are now on file in the Land Office,

1,098 54

Leaving a balance in favor of Government of

\$12,272 50

Amounting to

\$13,371 04

Deduct for expenses, vouchers for which are now on file in the Land Office,

1,098 54

Leaving a balance in favor of Government of

\$12,272 50

Amounting to

\$13,371 04

Deduct for expenses, vouchers for which are now on file in the Land Office,

1,098 54

Leaving a balance in favor of Government of

\$12,272 50

Amounting to

\$13,371 04

Deduct for expenses, vouchers for which are now on file in the Land Office,

1,098 54

Leaving a balance in favor of Government of

\$12,272 50

Amounting to

\$13,371 04

Deduct for expenses, vouchers for which are now on file in the Land Office,

1,098 54

Leaving a balance in favor of Government of

\$12,272 50

Amounting to

\$13,371 04

Deduct for expenses, vouchers for which are now on file in the Land Office,

1,098 54

Leaving a balance in favor of Government of

\$12,272 50

Amounting to

\$13,371 04

Deduct for expenses, vouchers for which are now on file in the Land Office,

1,098 54

Leaving a balance in favor of Government of

\$12,272 50

Amounting to

\$13,371 04

Deduct for expenses, vouchers for which are now on file in the Land Office,

1,098 54

Leaving a balance in favor of Government of

\$12,272 50

Amounting to

\$13,371 04

Deduct for expenses, vouchers for which are now on file in the Land Office,

1,098 54

Leaving a balance in favor of Government of

\$12,272 50

Amounting to

\$13,371 04

Deduct for expenses, vouchers for which are now on file in the Land Office,

1,098 54

Leaving a balance in favor of Government of

\$12,272 50

Amounting to

\$13,371 04

Deduct for expenses, vouchers for which are now on file in the Land Office,

1,098 54

Leaving a balance in favor of Government of

\$12,272 50

Amounting to

\$13,371 04

Deduct for expenses, vouchers for which are now on file in the Land Office,

1,098 54

Leaving a balance in favor of Government of

\$12,272 50

Amounting to

\$13,371 04

Deduct for expenses, vouchers for which are now on file in the Land Office,

1,098 54

Leaving a balance in favor of Government of

\$12,272 50

Amounting to

\$13,371 04

Deduct for expenses, vouchers for which are now on file in the Land Office,

1,098 54

Leaving a balance in favor of Government of

\$12,272 50

Amounting to

\$13,371 04

Deduct for expenses, vouchers for which are now on file in the Land Office,

1,098 54

Leaving a balance in favor of Government of

\$12,272 50

Amounting to

\$13,371 04

Deduct for expenses, vouchers for which are now on file in the Land Office,

1,098 54

Leaving a balance in favor of Government of

\$12,272 50

Amounting to

\$13,371 04

Deduct for expenses, vouchers for which are now on file in the Land Office,

1,098 54

Leaving a balance in favor of Government of

\$12,272 50

Amounting to

\$13,371 04

Deduct for expenses, vouchers for which are now on file in the Land Office,

1,098 54

Leaving a balance in favor of Government of

\$12,272 50

Amounting to

\$13,371 04

Deduct for expenses, vouchers for which are now on file in the Land Office,

1,098 54

Leaving a balance in favor of Government of

\$12,272 50

Amounting to

\$13,371 04

Deduct for expenses, vouchers for which are now on file in the Land Office,

1,098 54

Leaving a balance in favor of Government of

\$12,272 50

Amounting to

\$13,371 04

Deduct for expenses, vouchers for which are now on file in the Land Office,

1,098 54

Leaving a balance in favor of Government of

\$12,272 50

Amounting to

\$13,371 04

Deduct for expenses, vouchers for which are now on file in the Land Office,

1,098 54

Leaving a balance in favor of Government of

\$12,272 50

Amounting to

\$13,371 04

Deduct for expenses, vouchers for which are now on file in the Land Office,

1,098 54

Leaving a balance in favor of Government of

\$12,272 50

Amounting to

\$13,371 04

Deduct for expenses, vouchers for which are now on file in the Land Office,

1,098 54

Leaving a balance in favor of Government of

\$12,272 50

Amounting to

\$13,371 04

Deduct for expenses, vouchers for which are now on file in the Land Office,

1,098 54

Leaving a balance in favor of Government of

\$12,272 50

Amounting to

\$13,371 04

Deduct for expenses, vouchers for which are now on file in the Land Office,

1,098 54

Leaving a balance in favor of Government of

\$12,272 50

Amounting to

\$13,371 04

Deduct for expenses, vouchers for which are now on file in the Land Office,

1,098 54

Leaving a balance in favor of Government of

\$12,272 50

Amounting to

\$13,371 04

Deduct for expenses, vouchers for which are now on file in the Land Office,

1,098 54

Leaving a balance in favor of Government of

\$12,272 50

Amounting to

\$13,371 04

Deduct for expenses, vouchers for which are now on file in the Land Office,

1,098 54

Leaving a balance in favor of Government of

\$12,272 50

Amounting to

\$13,371 04

Deduct for expenses, vouchers for which are now on file in the Land Office,

1,098 54

Leaving a balance in favor of Government of

\$12,272 50

Amounting to

\$13,371 04

Deduct for expenses, vouchers for which are now on file in the Land Office,

1,098 54

Leaving a balance in favor of Government of

\$12,272 50

Amounting to

\$13,371 04

Deduct for expenses, vouchers for which are now on file in the Land Office,

1,098 54

Leaving a balance in favor of Government of

\$12,272 50

Amounting to

\$13,371 04

Deduct for expenses, vouchers for which are now on file in the Land Office,

1,098 54

Leaving a balance in favor of Government of

by about sixty Greek vessels, who, on the night of the sixth or seventh, burnt a Tunisian polacre of 20 guns and a brig.

Paris, November 29.

Letters from Bayonne of the 18th instant, say that much inquietude is caused by the approaching evacuation of Spain by the French troops; and that many Catalonians have determined to seek an asylum in France.

Several of our most learned men, say, that the late dreadful inundations in France have been caused by earthquakes.

LONDON, December 2.

A mail arrived yesterday from Turkey, and brings the most gratifying intelligence. Zeinoun has surrendered to the Greeks, and of course the whole province of Thessaly is liberated. In Albania, the spirit of liberty was making rapid progress. Four British ships of war were at Smyrna on the 19th of October.

We understand from authority, that all the matters at issue between the Government and the Canada Company have been finally settled on terms which cannot fail to be advantageous to both. The commissioners will proceed to Canada, in the middle of January.

Capt. Ridgway, from St. Thomas, (Dec. 24,) informs that about ten days before he sailed, a desperate gang of Thieves and Pirates, fifteen or twenty in number, had been arrested, and would be tried after the holidays. Among them were some old offenders. It appears to have been their intention to supply themselves with goods and money from the stores and iron chests in that place, and to take possession of two or three of the best vessels in the harbor to carry off their booty. Two vessels had already been selected for this purpose, viz. the new schooner Joanna Hamilton, and brig Morris Williams, both of Baltimore. Part of their number, under pretext of wanting passages, actually shipped on board with a view to assist in capturing them immediately after sailing. They had a small sloop belonging to one of the leaders, which was to take out men and arms to effect their object. The same sloop was afterwards captured with five of her crew by a Danish sloop of war.

Capt. R. adds that too much praise cannot be bestowed on his Excellency Gov. Von Scholten, of St. Thomas, to whose vigilance the public are indebted for the timely arrest of those outcasts of society.

Execution of Pirates.—French Velborg, Jean Baptist Catenet, Antonio Sorbriere, Jean Joseph Dumaret, Leonor Cabriel, Denis Berteau, Louis Regnard, Charles Ivernois, Antonio Hernandez, and Mercilino Norriego, ten of the unhappy men, condemned to death for acts of piracy and murder, underwent the awful sentence of the law at an early hour on Tuesday morning.—*Burmaw Gazette*, Nov. 27.

Extract of a letter, dated St. Thomas, Dec. 30.

On the 15th of this month, a plot was discovered here among the negroes and mulattoes, who had laid their plans for capturing a schooner which was to sail for Baltimore with between 25 and 30,000 in specie, and another schooner bound to Porto Cabello, loaded with dry goods to the value of more than \$50,000.

Out of 84 wretches who were concerned in the plot, three had embarked on board the schooner for Porto Cabello in the quality of passengers; and a privateer sloop, with 25 men had sailed out to wait for it. The schooner was to sail the next day; and the plan was, that when the sloop should come up with her, the passengers should rise, the white men should be murdered; and the vessel taken by the blacks, and supplied with more arms and men to pursue the American schooner which was likewise to be captured.

Beside this, the plot extended to the city; and it was arranged that on Christmas night, the town should be set on fire in the four extremities. The conspirators were to meet at the same time, with all the other negroes and mulattoes they could collect, to massacre the whites, rob their houses, and obtain possession of the island.

It happened however most fortunately, that on the night before the sloop sailed, the conspirators assembled in a secret place, to consult on their plans; and a lady overhearing their conversation made a report on the following morning, and they were immediately arrested. The three men on board the schooner were imprisoned; and one of his Danish Majesty's brigs was sent out in pursuit of the sloop, with such success that it was captured and brought in, and 25 men of the crew put in irons, who will doubtless suffer the punishment of death.—*D. A.*

Berlin, [Prussia], Nov. 17.—On the sixth of this month the great Military Orphan House celebrated the hundredth anniversary of its foundation. The children, 629 in number, assembled at seven o'clock in the morning to breakfast. The children were then taken to the garrison church, where the King and the Royal family attended divine service. At their dinner, the King came, with all the Princes and Princesses, tasted some of the dishes and drank to the prosperity of the institution; after which his Majesty gave to each child a crown piece of this year's coinage in memory of the festival.

New York, January 19.

From Curacao.—Our Curacao papers to the 10th ult. contain a letter from Porto Cabello of the 8th, in which it is said that accounts had been received there, of an expedition fitting out at the Havana, destined for some part of Colombia. "Should they venture (adds the writer) this way, we are prepared to give them a warm reception." A ship, a polacre, and a galliot, belonging to Spain had arrived at Porto Cabello, captured by the Colombians, and another prize was hourly expected. Pro-

visions were abundant, and superfine French flour was selling at vendue at \$5 per barrel.

Evening Post.

From the Philadelphia Aurora and Franklin Gazette of yesterday morning, received by the Citizens' Coach. [Hartford Mercury, of 25th ult.]

IMPORTANT AND LATEST FROM PERU.

General Cortez, who came passenger in the schooner Lewis from Alvarado, has kindly favored us with the following authentic intelligence from Peru: Mr. Santamaria, the Colombian minister resident in Mexico, had received accounts from Callao of the 3rd of November, brought to Acapulco by the brig Pallas captain Henry Bermond, from Guanchaco, a port in the province of Trujillo. Bolivar's headquarters were at Andagualas, on the road to Cuzco, on the 16th October, having defeated Canterac in Guamanga and Rio Pompa. Of 6000 men that composed Canterac's army, 1800 had united and were retreating towards Cuzco, to join the remains of La Serna's forces, who had been defeated in the neighborhood of Chacras by the army of Buenos Ayres. This army had taken possession of the provinces of Potosi, Cochabamba, Ordo, Puno and Santa Cruz de la Sierra. Bolivar himself writes to Santamaria, assuring him of the speedy termination of the campaign, as a Chilean army was marching from Arica to join that of Peru and Buenos Ayres. The reinforcements from Carthagena, St. Martha and Puerto Cabello had arrived at Guacho from Panama, whence also had been shipped a million and a half of dollars for the army in Peru. Lima was occupied by the Patriots, and Callao was blockaded by sea and by land, by the combined land and naval forces, the latter being under the command of Commodore Blanco, of the Chilean service.

The Spanish ship Asia and brig of war Achilles have made an attempt to escape from Callao, but being pursued by the Peruvian and Chilean squadrons, returned to port, which so exasperated the commandant of Callao, that he opened a fire on them from the batteries, wishing to force them to a decisive engagement.

New-York, Jan. 20.—By an arrival at Philadelphia, from Alvarado, we have received our files of Mexican papers to No. 30th.

In the Sovereign Constituent Congress, Nov. 27, it was ordered that the following honors and distinctions be allowed to the President: When the committees go with despatches to the President, the guards shall shoulder arms. The Secretaries of despatch, in receiving committees from the chambers, shall go to the outer door of the antechamber, next to the saloon where the President is waiting for them, sitting under the canopy. The President shall rise as they enter, and the chairman of the committee shall set on the right of the President, but not under the canopy. The members shall take their seats on both sides as soon as the President sits down, which he shall do when they have all reached their places. The Secretaries of despatch shall enter, sit and retire among the members, stopping at the door of the antechamber. The chairman shall state the subject before the committee in short and plain terms, both he and President speaking impersonally, that is saying "the committee" or "the President" and not "I" or "we." The President shall rise when the committee retire.

The Sovereign Congress were lately employed in discussing the question, whether St. Thomas's day should be adopted as a national festival. Several of the members took up the subject at length, and displayed great learning and research in their exertions to establish the main point on which the question appears to have been placed—which is nothing less than the probability that St. Thomas preached the Gospel in America to the Mexicans.

The reasons advanced in support of this doctrine are these: that the Apostles were commanded to preach the gospel to all the world: that the Mexicans received the christian religion with great readiness, in spite of the persecutions they endured from their conquerors, that they talked much of an instructor they called San Tome; that Montezuma declared to Cortez that they were acquainted with it before, and had derived it from the Court of a descendant of Quetzalcoatl, besides learned men in Spain have said, there was more proof of this fact than that St. James preached in the Peninsula. One of the members thought the evidence not strong enough to legislate upon, and recommended a more full examination; while another said that as America was unknown in the time of the Apostles, St. Thomas could not have come hither without a miracle. The subject was referred again to the special committee, by whom it had been reported.

An inhabitant of Corfu, who recently returned to that island after an absence of 33 years found his wife in good health, but the widow of three husbands whom she had successively married. The man was a mariner, who had long resided at Spitzbergen, where he employed himself in the whale fishery. His whole fortune consists in 3000 whale's teeth, which he hopes to sell.

The late fires at Edinburg. The number of families who have been burnt out by the late fires cannot be fewer than 3000. Of these 170, the most destitute, are at present lodged in Queensbury Barracks, where all their ordinary wants are supplied. A number of ladies, among whom Mrs. Trotter, Princes-street, and Mrs. H. Siddons, conspicuously rank, have presented them with an abundance of articles of wearing apparel, suited to their station in life. Last Sunday collections were made at the different churches, for the relief of the sufferers. The subscription for the same object is proceeding rapidly; and the amount yesterday, we understand, was considerably above £1000. Among the subscribers we notice Sir Wm. Forbes & Co. for £500, the Commercial Bank £300, and Leith Bank, 100 guineas.

It has been ascertained that in addition to the two boys who were overwhelmed with the ruins of that part of the Court Office which fell into the Old Fishmarket Close, there was a lad of the name of Mackenzie. His body has not yet been discovered. The following affecting and remarkable scene took place in Conn's Close. The fire was rapidly approaching the spot where a veteran soldier, John McDonald, aged 109, lay in his bed. He wished not to be disturbed, but his daughter of the name of Fraser, took him on her back,

and carried him to a place of safety, regardless of every thing else. They have been twice burnt out, and now reside in Wallace's Close, Canongate.—*Scotsman*.

Paying for a Kiss. Herts Sessions, Oct. 18. The Rt. Hon. Ld. Dacre, Cha.—Th. Wren, William Bates, and William Barton, were indicted for assaulting Elizabeth Lees, spinster, on the 5th of July last, in the parish of Kimpton. It appeared in evidence that as the prosecutrix, who is sister to the lady of Col. Greenstreet, was walking with another sister at seven o'clock in the evening of the day mentioned in the indictment, in a field near Colonel Greenstreet's residence, the prisoners, with five others, met them, and Wren caught hold of the prosecutrix round the waist, and said he would kiss her. The prosecutrix prevented him doing so, and screamed out; when the sister desired him to leave her alone. The other prisoners were encouraging Wren to kiss her. After the prosecutrix got clear from Wren, the prisoners called after her. During the whole of the trial, they behaved with unbecoming levity, and declined saying any thing in their defence. The Jury instantly found them all guilty. The Court sentenced Wren to be imprisoned in the House of Correction for the space of 6 months, and at the expiration to find securities to keep the peace for 12 months, and Bates and Barton to be imprisoned in the House of Correction for the space of two months, and to pay a fine of 1s. each.

MAINE LEGISLATURE.

IN SENATE.

SATURDAY Jan. 29.

The Selectmen of Westbrook, of Waterville and Otisfield, had leave to bring in Resolves. Bills enacted—to annex Daniel Shaw to Westbrook; for the benefit of Waterville College.

IN THE HOUSE.

SATURDAY, JANUARY 22.

The committee to whom was referred that part of the Governor's Message as relates to the testifying to Gen. Lafayette the high estimation in which he is held by the people of this State, and also the expediency of authorizing the Governor to extend to him an invitation to visit the same, reported Resolves.—Accepted in Senate, came down for concurrence, and the House unanimously concurred, and 1000 copies ordered to be printed. [The following are the resolves:]

Resolved, That with the strongest and most sincere emotions of joy and gratitude, the Legislature have heard announced the arrival of General Lafayette in the United States of America.

Resolved, That this Legislature most sincerely accord with the feelings, which have been expressed towards him by our fellow-citizens of those States which he has visited, and most cordially approve the act of gratitude and justice done him by the present Congress of the United States.

Resolved, That the Governor be requested to extend to Gen. Lafayette, in the name of the people of the State of Maine, a respectful request, that he will visit this State before he shall leave the United States, and that the Governor be authorized to draw on the Treasury of this State, his warrant for such sum as shall be necessary to defray any expense of such visit, should General Lafayette comply with such request.

WEDNESDAY, JANUARY 26.

Bill for benefit of Waterville College, read and amended by striking out \$1500, and inserting \$1000, and passed to be engrossed—sent up for concurrence.

THURSDAY, JANUARY 27.

Committee to be joined to take into consideration if any and what alterations are necessary to be made concerning the assessment and collection of taxes.

Ordered, that the joint committee who have under consideration the laws relative to the Court of Sessions, be requested to report without delay.

FRIDAY, JANUARY 23.

Petition read and committed, of Horace Gould and others to be incorporated by the name of the "Mozart Society."

SATURDAY, JAN. 29.

Bill to incorporate the Canal Bank was read twice, and Tuesday at ten o'clock assigned for a third reading.

Petition of Abijah W. Thayer, praying to be remunerated for loss sustained by him in doing the printing for the State in 1822, which was presented on Thursday, and laid on the table, was this day called up and committed to a select committee of the House.

HYMENEAL AND OBITUARY.

MARRIED.

At Lowther, on the 4th inst. Mr. Richard Clarke, to Mrs. Martin, widow, of the parish of Moreland. The bride has attained the age of 83, and has only one eye. The bridegroom is no chicken, having seen upwards of 76 summers. He is also much celebrated in his neighborhood for the universality of his genius. He began as a tailor, and quitted that occupation for the profession of a dancing-master; next he turned pig-merchant, then horse-dealer; sixthly, he became bread-baker; and now does a little in the way of preaching.—*Carlisle Post*.

DIED.

In Port-Land, Josiah Paine, Esq.—Mrs. Rebecca Raymond, 84.—Mrs. Belsey, consort of Dea. Thos. Beck, 59.

In Watertown, Mass. Capt. Asa Trowbridge, of Newton, 32; killed by being caught in the band of a grindstone that is turned by water power.

In Middle Haddam, Conn. very suddenly, Rev. David Selden, pastor of the Cong. Church in that place, aged about 64.

In Baltimore, Hon. Robert Goodloe Harper, a distinguished citizen of that place—an eminent lawyer—and formerly a member of Congress.

In Providence, Mrs. Lydia Ross, wife of Mr. Sanford Ross, in the 50th year of her age. She was attending a religious meeting, at a neighbor's house, in usual health, and at the close of the service, had risen to return home, when, after having shaken hands with some of her friends, she suddenly fell to the floor, and in less than ten minutes, was a corpse.

PROBATE NOTICES.

At a Court of Probate held at Fryeburg, within and for the County of Oxford, on the twenty-fifth day of January, in the year of our Lord eighteen hundred and twenty-five:

BARNABAS MYRICK, named Executor in a certain instrument purporting to be the last will and testament of STEPHEN LANDERS, late of Hebron, in said County, deceased, having presented the same for Probate:

ORDERED—That the said Executor give notice to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford Observer, printed at Paris, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at the Probate Office, in Paris, in said County, on the fourth Tuesday of February next, at ten of the clock in the forenoon, and shew cause, if any they have, why the said instrument should not be proved, approved and allowed as the last will and testament of said deceased.

BENJAMIN CHANDLER, Judge. A true copy, attest, THOMAS WEBSTER, Register.

At a Court of Probate, held at Waterville, within and for the County of Oxford, on the twenty-fourth day of January, in the year of our Lord eighteen hundred and twenty-five:

ISAAC FRYE, administrator on the Estate of NATHANIEL JEWETT, late of Waterville, deceased, having presented his third account of administration of the estate of said deceased:

ORDERED—That the said administrator give notice to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford Observer, printed at Paris, that they may appear at a Probate Court, to be held at the Probate Office, in Paris, in said County, on the last Tuesday of February next, at ten of the clock in the forenoon, and shew cause if any they have, why the same should not be allowed.

BENJAMIN CHANDLER, Judge. A true copy, attest, THOMAS WEBSTER, Register.

THE subscriber hereby gives public notice to all concerned, that he has been duly appointed and taken upon himself the trust of Administrator, on the estate of DANIEL BARKER, late of Waterville, in the County of Oxford, Yeoman, deceased, by giving bond as the law directs.—He therefore requests all persons who are indebted to the said deceased's estate to make immediate payment; and those who have any demands thereon, to exhibit the same to

Waterford, Jan. 24, 1825.

THE subscriber hereby gives public notice to all concerned, that she has been duly appointed and taken upon herself the trust of Administratrix, on the estate of EPHRAIM LINDSEY, late of Fryeburg, in the County of Oxford, Yeoman, deceased, by giving bond as the law directs.—She therefore requests all persons who are indebted to the said deceased's estate to make immediate payment; and those who have any demands thereon, to exhibit the same to

Fryeburg, Jan. 25, 1825.

NOTICE

IS hereby given, that the Post-Office, in Paris, is removed to the Oxford Bookstore, and ASA BARTON appointed Assistant Post-Master. All persons indebted for postage of letters or newspapers, are requested to pay the same to him immediately.

N. B.—For the future, no credit will be given for postage. RUSSELL HUBBARD, Post-Master. Paris, Jan. 28, 1825.

TO OUR COTEMPORARIES THROUGHOUT THE UNION.

THE EMERALD, Or Saturday's New-York Repository, of Literature, Politics and the Arts.

PRICE—Five Dollars per annum. THE EMERALD contains every variety of useful and entertaining matter, and is devoted to the cause of Liberty, Truth and Virtue in every part of the Globe. But its primary object is, to elevate the character, and gratify the inquiring spirit of the sons of Erin, at home, in their exile, and in their adopted countries. The editor will hold a correspondence with Moore, McConnel, Shiel, and other distinguished patriots, in every part of Europe; and his readers shall have the public benefit of their enlightened communications.

New-York City, January, 1825.

MEDICAL BOOKS. JUST RECEIVED and for sale at the OXFORD BOOKSTORE, the following MEDICAL BOOKS, which will be sold to Physicians at a discount from retail prices, even for a single copy: Armstrong, Fordyce and Wilson, on Fevers; Bells' and Cooper's Surgery; Burns' Midwifery; Lectures on Surgery; Boyer on the Bones; Medical Dictionary; Senal on Fevers; Haller's Physiology; Haller's Engravings of the Arteries; Thomas' Practice; Cullen's Practice; Thatcher's Dispensatory; Thatcher on Hydrophobia; Darwin's Zoonomia; Cullen's Materia Medica; Pharmacopoeia of the United States; Edinburg Pharmacopoeia; Together with many other STANDARD WORKS on Medicine and Surgery.

Jan. 13, 1825

Morse's Improved SCHOOL GEOGRAPHY. JUST RECEIVED and for sale at the OXFORD BOOKSTORE, a supply of MORSE'S IMPROVED SCHOOL GEOGRAPHY and ATLAS, new edition. This work from its acknowledged merits, has now become a standard school book throughout the United States. The authors have spared no pains to make it the most useful book of the kind. It is highly recommended by the following gentlemen—E. Porter, J. Wood, and J. Murdock, of the Andover institution; J. V. N. Yates, Secretary of the State of New-York, and Superintendent of Public Schools; throughout the State; Professor Silliman, New-Haven; Rev. Frederic Beady, University of Pennsylvania; Rev. William Allen, President of Bowdoin College; Doctor Samuel Mitchell, New-York; Thomas Jefferson and James Madison, late Presidents of the United States; A. Partridge, Military Academy, Norwich, Vermont; Reverend William Jenks, Boston; Benjamin Farnsworth, Academy, Worcester; Parsons Cooke, Proceptor of Westfield Academy. Teachers are advised to call and examine the work for themselves.

Paris, Dec. 1, 1824

WINCHELL'S WATTS. FOR SALE at the Oxford Bookstore, Watt's Psalms and Hymns; arranged for the use of the Baptist Churches, by James M. Winchell. Also—Smith and Jones' Hymns; Springer's ditto. These books contain many of these hymns which are sung at prayer meetings and lectures.

POETRY

WRITTEN ON RECEIVING A LOCK OF A MOTHER'S HAIR.

Ah! precious lock, a mother's parting gift,
And I receive it—'tis the widow's mite.
Fondly I'll cast my weeping eyes upon
These little threads, which never will decay;
Thro' life, this hair and sorrow shall be mates;
For when I view it, it will call to mind
The loss which I sustain'd, when she decay'd,
Whom nature taught me to style mother.

She died—and I was heir, to what? Her hair!
A lock, which did adorn a mother's head.
Come hither, heirs, those who are heirs to dress,
Glistening, shining dress—money of trash—
Then view this little tribute—and pronounce
Which is the richest. I best a mother's
Blessing, with a small trifle with which kind
Nature bless'd her—the head's proud ornament!
One thread of which, shall bind it to my heart,
No'er to be remov'd 'till worms shall repeat
On my body. Precious remembrance
Of "dear'd worth."—Farewell, my mother!
We ne'er shall meet again, until like you,
I "burst the bars of death," and meet you
With my Maker God in Heaven. E. F.

THE PEACE OF THE GRAVE.

I loved in the bright tinted day dreams of youth,
To muse on the changes to come—
And often I asked at the fountain of truth,
Ah, where is the peace of the tomb?
When the years of my life shall have wasted away;
And gone are life's glittering gems,
O how can I smile, or how tranquilly lay
Myself down to be food for the worm.

But I knew not myself—till it taught me how far
From this world was the realm of my rest—
Till it pointed my spirit to Bethlehem's star,
And bid me go on and be blest!
Then I turned, and adown the long vista of years,
Which life to my young vision gave—
I looked and beheld it all troubles and fears,
And smiled at the thought of the grave.

Emporium.

SONG—THE BOWL WE TIP.

BY T. MOORE.

The bowl we tip, when love we sip,
Contains both sweet and sour;
And those who drink, must never think
To escape the acid power.

The bliss we sip from beauty's lip,
Is gone as soon as tasted;
And oft our time, spent in our prime
Of life, in love, is wasted.

For tho' there flows from love's young rose,
The sweetest sweets, there glitters
'Neath every leaf, the fear of grief,
Of life the thorns and bitters.

Then when you dip your trembling lip
In Cupid's bowl, prepare
To leave behind your peace of mind,
Or never venture there.

MONTEZUMA.

The God of Nature. Lift your view to that
immense arch of heaven which encompasses
you above. Behold the sun in all his splendor
rolling over your head by day; and the moon,
by night, in mild and serene majesty surrounded
with that host of stars which present to your
imagination an innumerable multitude of worlds.
Listen to the awful voice of thunder—listen
to the roar of the tempest and the ocean—
survey the wonders that fill the earth which
you inhabit. Contemplate a steady and powerful
hand, bringing round spring and summer,
autumn and winter, in regular course; decor-
ating this earth with innumerable beauties,
diversifying it with innumerable inhabitants,
pouring forth comforts on all that live; and at
the same time, overawing the nations with the
violence of the elements, when it pleases the
Creator to let them forth. After you have
viewed yourselves as surrounded with such a
scene of wonders—after you have beheld on
every hand, such an astonishing display of in-
finity united with wisdom and goodness—are you
not seized with solemn and serious awe? Is
there not something which whispers you within,
that to this great Creator reverence and
homage are due by all the rational beings
whom he made? Admitted to be spectators
of his works, placed in the midst of so many
great and interesting objects, can you believe
that you were brought hither for no purpose,
but to immerse yourselves in gross and brutal
enjoyment, in trifling pleasures; lost to all sense
of the wonders you behold; lost to all rever-
ence of that God who gave you being, and who
has erected this amazing fabric of nature, on
which you look only with stupid and unmean-
ing eyes?—No; let the scenes which you be-
hold prompt correspondent feelings. Let them
awaken you from the degrading intoxication of
sensualities, into nobler emotions. Every
object which you view in nature, whether great
or small, serves to instruct you. The star and
the insect, the fiery meteor and the flower of
spring, the verdant field and the lofty mountain,
all exhibit a supreme Power, before which
you must tremble and adore; all preach the
doctrine of the spirit of devotion and
reverence. Regarding, then, the work of the
Lord, let rising emotions of awe and gratitude
call forth from your souls such sentiments as
the following:—Lord, wherever I am, and whatever
I enjoy, may I never forget thee, as the author
of nature! May I never forget that I am thy
creature and thy subject! In this magnificent
temple of the universe, where thou hast placed
me, may I ever be thy faithful worshipper, and
may the reverence and the fear of God be the
first sentiments of my heart!—Blair.

Religion is supposed by the world to be a sys-
tem of rigor and austerity, marking its votaries
by a gloomy and morose countenance, and
expressing in the innocent affections of life.
How entirely ought its professors to be, that
their deportment evince no unbecoming, mo-
desty, or want of courtesy.

AMUSING.

From the Peckskill Chronicle.

Cesar ob de Nort to Pompey ob de Sout an' Wes—and
so forth co. ca.

Mos' suspected FRIEN.
Dis comes by de way ob de Wes' India, and ober
de Alle-go-hen-eye, round Wes' Point, up de river,
down de creek, twenty one mile from de Nort Pole,
and sixty three league from de spot in de moon.
Now, Pompey, vat you tink ob de Pressumendy; who
you 'pose ride 'Nighted 'Tate horse nex? Massa M-
roo mus' slip he foot out de tirrup fore great while,
you know, and den de peple got 'stand ready put
nudder rider on; who you tink ride best, and take
mos' care de horse, and not founder him when hot?
I know what you tink, fore you tell me; I see you
cheek red wid de hot dog-day ob anger, and your
eye black and green wid rage; den you call Cesar
hard name—fool, turkey-cock, goose, gaudy, duck-
leg, turnip pie, and all dat; den you bray out,
like bear in teel tray—Hurrah, for Massa Jackson!
Hurrah, for de hero ob New Orleans!—Ahah, dat what
you arter; berry vell, Pompey; Cesar got no objection
for de General, only he make every body fite
like de debil, wedder he touch for it or not; nudder
ting, Cesar fear'd if Ole Hick'ry got on de horse
dis time, he kick off de saddle, throw away de bridle,
clap spur to him, and ride ober every ting in he way!
Derefore, negur and Indian 'tand no chance, no more
dan cat widout claw 'mong all de dogs in Rogue-
Island! Den dere nudder ting too; "Ole Bignin-
neber tire," you say; dat true enough; she neber
tire long as she sends Presidumps herself; but Nor-
dern folks get tired ob Suddern folks riding all de
time, when Nordern people hab good rider as well as
dem!—No, no, Pompey; let massa Adams hab little
ride now; he run risk ob drowning long enough; he
take tea several time ober de water, wid de King's
folks; now he wants dem dere turn, and come see
him at de Presidump's house in Washington.—Den de
Nighted 'Tate horse like change too; eight year
mos' too long ride for one time; but massa 'floe berry
good man; he take good care ob he animal and he
look smoodan' clean now as when he firs' get on he
back. De ole man wat ride de horse when he not-
ting but coll, ob de same name as massa Adams, ride
berry well, and de present rider not say udderwise;
derefore, why not try de same breed again? Den dere's
you udder Kandidate, Massa Crawford; you tick him
up wid de notion dat he know how to ride better dan
any ob de udders, when he don't know de crooper ob
de saddle from de belly-band and jiss as like to set he
face to de tail as to de head!—Hah, hah! Pompey, you
make a me almost die wid lading; I don't blive I ever
get ober it. Me like to see you and Massa Crawford
bade mounted togedder, one wid he back one way,
and tudder wid he face annudder way! Dat make
fun for de Modern folk, and make you look white un-
der de gills as de saying is. Any ting in de worl' but
Massa Crawford for Presidump; any ting else but
dat, Cesar say; if Giral Jackson get he right leg
ober de saddle, why den let him ride, and if Massa
Adams get right leg ober sis' den let him ride; but,
go away Massa Crawford!

Hoping dat you will answer dis letter 'fore de mail,
I remain, &c. CESAR, ob de Nort.

NORTHAMPTON, December 29.

The Englishman and the Skunk.—The English trav-
eller, who has published an interesting account of his
"Excursion" in the United States, thus describes his
encounter with a Skunk which he met with in a west-
ern prairie. These "beautiful little animals" are not
found in Europe, but are peculiar to the American
continent.—Gazette.

"About forty miles from Carmi, I had a most cu-
rious adventure, and one that caused me for some
time afterwards a great deal of vexation. While
crossing a small prairie, I observed coming towards
me in the middle of the path, a beautiful little animal,
about two feet long, of a dark color, with longitu-
dinal white stripes down its back, a bushy tail, and very
short legs. Intending to catch it, I immediately gal-
loped forward to prevent its escape. To my astonish-
ment, however, it did not attempt to run away, but
stopped in the middle of the road, as if it had been
tame. I came close up to it, so that my horse's fore-
feet almost touched it, when it drew up its back, and
looked at me, but still did not offer to escape. I at
first intended to dismount and catch it; but consid-
ering that I could do nothing with it, and that per-
haps it might bite me, I determined to leave it alone,
and content myself with admiring it.

"It would have been well for me if I had done so;
but after having finished looking at it, a spirit of mis-
chief (I can attribute it to nothing else) prompted me
to lean forward on my horse, and strike it over the back
with a small whip I had in my hand. Scarcely had
the whip touched the animal's back, when turning its
posterior towards me, and lifting up its hind-leg, it
discharged a Stygian liquor, the odor of which I shall
recollect till my dying day. In an instant, the whole
prairie seemed to be filled with a stench, that is be-
yond all description. It was so powerful, pungent,
and sickening, that at first it nearly made me faint,
and I galloped away from the brute with all possible
expedition.

"I had previously supposed, that I had, in the
course of my life, smelt very bad odors; but they
were all perfumes compared to this. No one who
has not experienced it can form any idea of such a hor-
rid stench. Most fortunate, from the position in
which I was, my horse received the whole of this in-
fernal water on his breast, and none of it had touched
my clothes. If it had, I should have been obliged to
destroy them; for I was afterwards informed that no
process, or length of time, will remove the smell from
woollen cloth.

"This adventure happened early in the morning,
and made me so sick that I could not eat any break-
fast. Indeed, I was ashamed to go into any house,
well knowing how offensive both I and my horse must
be. I rode my horse into the river, had him washed
with soap and water, &c. &c.; but nothing would do.
For a week afterwards I could not get upon him with-
out perceiving, in a most disagreeable degree,
the stench of my little enemy. The man of the house,
at which I stopped in the evening, immediately ol-
snored the offensive odor with which I was infected.
When I told him my adventure, and how I intended
to have got off my horse to catch the animal, he
laughed most heartily; and informed me that it was
called the skunk, and was common in that part of the
country."

Nicknames.—The facetious Mr. Bearcroft told his
friend, Mr. Vansittart, "Your name is such a long
one, I shall drop the initial, and call you Van for the
future." "With all my heart (said he); by the same
rule, I shall drop croft, and call you Bear."

A Scotch girl, sliding on the ice with a very young
child on her back, a woman at the side of the pond
called out "Take care, lassie! ye'll be killed!"
"Lassie!" said the girl, "what although I
do? It's our ain tairn!"

EPIGRAM.

A woman broke her neck, so fate decreed;
The neighbors piteously bewail the deed.
"Ah!" cried the husband, "friends, tis sad indeed;
But yet, alas! it might have been her arm!"

REMARKS.

"Please to exchange."—A proposition is before
Congress, to alter the present law regarding
the free postage of exchange papers, so that
the number should be limited to fifty. Never
was there a more unlucky proposition. In ev-
ery point of view, it is absurd and preposterous.
We hope that all the presses in the country,
from the *durra Borealis* Intelligencer, in the
north-east corner of Maine, to the Pacific Ad-
vertiser and Columbian Observer, at the mouth
of Oregon River, will open their batteries upon
the Vandal that would interfere with the dif-
fusion of the knowledge, political and true—cheap
and scientific—sublime and ridiculous, that is to
be found in a newspaper. What would become
of the speeches of our members of Congress if
they were not printed in a newspaper? Instead
of being corrected in their spelling—rectified
in their grammar, and embellished with the
varieties of the type setter, they would go, not
to the world, but to their constituents, in the
first writing of the speaker himself; and if he
should ever again inquire of them the road to
Washington, he would get the sailing orders of
the flying Dutchman, that could not find his
port, or the misleading directions of Peter
Rugg, on his long lost way to Boston. In short,
a member of Congress who should make a speech
without the assistance of a newspaper, would
never be sent to Washington again. As to the
objection which these gentlemen have to burth-
ening the public mail, let them commence the
reformation in the proper spot—let them send
fewer of their everlasting documents home—
write fewer letters, upon poorer paper, and
with less sealing wax, and cheaper quills. The
worthy gentlemen at Washington can make
greater savings in such wise, than by making
reports and amendments of bills at the rate of
one penny per word, as they now do. One
western member, it is said, took advantage of
his frank, and sent home his blue breeches to
be mended, with a card of gingerbread for his
second child; but to have a newspaper go free,
would, in the estimation of such a man, be
cheating the revenue. What in the name of
intelligence will the poor country papers do
for news? A daily paper in New-York, or Bos-
ton, or Philadelphia, or Baltimore, or Charle-
ston, or Savannah, cannot exchange with but
fifty papers. So they must exchange with
each other, and the inland traffic in news will
be peddled out with all the simplicity of two
centuries ago. Mercantile news will go by
letters, and unfair speculations will be the con-
sequence. Politics must go post paid, and none
but Post-masters can afford to understand them.
The danger of stopping the free circulation of
printer's ink, in the veins of the body politic, is
such, that all the friction of steam boats and
canals would not restore the paralysis; and
we hope the last gasp of each newspaper that
languishes and dies for want of its customary
sustenance, may be thought of by those who
vote upon this most unfair and ill-advised bill.
The cheapness in the price of newspapers
ought in charity, to save the publishers from
additional expenses; and if Congress would
pass a law, ensuring payment, even to the pa-
per makers, they would come nearer the ob-
jects for which they are congregated—namely
to do the best they can for their constituents.
Hartford Mirror.

G. C. LYFORD.

At the CHEAP STORE, Court-Street, Portland,
HAS JUST RECEIVED, 15 Packages FRESH
GOODS, which, with his former stock, will
be sold very low. Among the BARGAINS, are

2000 yds. stout Brown SHEETINGS, at 12 1-2 cts.
2500 yds. fine do. do. 14 & 15 cts.
700 yds. coarse do. SHIRTINGS, 9 cts.
750 yds. stout do. do. 12 1-2 cts.
10 dozen plain MUSLIN HANDKERCHIEFS,
from 12 1-2 to 20 cents each.
14 dozen figured MUSLIN HANDKERCHIEFS,
yard square, at 25 cents each.
1 bale AMERICAN GINGHAMS, at 12 1-2 cts.
1 bale do. do. do. do. do. do.
Light and dark ENGLISH GINGHAM, Cal-
ico with, at 12 1-2 cts.
4-4 CORN PINK GINGHAMS, at 25 cents.
Narrow WHITE FLANNELS, at 12 1-2 cts to 15.
Red FLANNELS, from 25 cts. to 35. 6d.
100 CASSIMERE SHAWLS, from 75. 6d. to \$3.25
100 pieces plain and figured BOMBAZETTE.

ALSO.

Blue, Black, Mixt and Drab Broadcloths;
Black and Mixt Cassimeres; Ladies' Blue and
Drab Habit Cloths; Sattinets, fine assortment;
Caroline and Scotch Plaids; Calicoes; Copper-
plates; Muslins; Cambrics; Vestings; Silk
and Worsted Hosiery; Black Nankin and Can-
ton Crapes; Double Chain Black and Colored
Levantine; Black Sinchaws and Sarsnets;
Changeable and Figured Silks, Norwich and
Italian Crapes; an excellent assortment Gloves;
Irish Linens; Long Lawns; Linen Cambrics;
Black and White Silk Laces; Thread, Bobbi-
net and Mechlin Laces; Real Merino Shawls
and Mantles; Raw Silk and Worsted Mantles;
White and Green Gauze Veils; White and
Black Lace Veils; Ribbons; Tapes; Bobbins;
Paper and Box Pins; Cotton Batting; Peleuse
Wadding; Gimps; Cord Plushes; Habit But-
tons; Frogs, &c. &c. &c.
Portland, January 17, 1825. 30 8w

JUST RECEIVED.

AND for sale at the Oxford Bookstore—Bezout's
Arithmetic, translated from the French, for the
use of schools. This work is said to be superior to
any Arithmetic of its size extant.
Also—Ingersoll's Grammar.
Shakespeare's Plays, cheap edition;
Sardoga, a tale of the Revolution;
Profession is not Principle;
Spanish daughter;
Bayly's French and English Dictionary;
Ancient English Poetry, &c. &c. Nov 25.

EXECUTORS' SALE.

TO BE SOLD at Public Auction, pursuant to a
license from the Judge of Probate for the County
of Oxford, on *Wednesday the ninth day of January*
next, at ten of the clock in the forenoon, at the Court
House, in Paris, so much of the Real Estate of Joun
Guth, late of Boston, in the County of Suffolk, and
Commonwealth of Massachusetts, as he, the said
Guth, died possessed of, and which he, the said
Guth, had by his last will and testament devised
and bequeathed to the said Joun Guth, deceased,
and his heirs, for the payment of debts and legacies
of said deceased, and incidental charges.

The Real Estate to be sold, consists of
TEN THOUSAND ACRES OF LAND,
lying in common and undivided in township Num-
bered Seven, in the County of Oxford aforesaid, and
adjoining the town of Rumford.

Conditions of sale to be made known at the
time and place of sale.
Said township is settling fast, and contains a pop-
ulation of more than two hundred inhabitants, and
a good road is now made through the town.
CHRISTOPHER GORE, and
SAMUEL GORE, Executors.
By PETER C. VIRGIN, their Attorney.
Jan. 17, 1825. 3w 29

ADMINISTRATOR'S SALE.

BY VIRTUE of a license from the Hon. Benja-
min Chandler, Judge of Probate for the County
of Oxford:

Will be sold at Public Auction, on the
second Tuesday of March next, at ten of the clock in
the forenoon, on the premises, so much of the house-
stead FARM of CALSB PARK, late of Dixfield, in
said County, yeoman, deceased, as will produce the
sum of two hundred dollars, for the payment of the
just debts which he owed at the time of his death, and
incidental charges.

Conditions of sale made known at the time and
place of sale. RUTH PARK, Administrator.
Dixfield, Jan. 12, 1825. 3w 30

THE COLLEGE LAND IN SONG.

RHYMES OF PAUL, belonging to Harvard.

FRYEBURG. Na-
Lot 41, 1st Division, 58 ac.
" 22, 2nd do. 54 do.
" 10, 3d do. 50 do.
" 18, 5th do. about 75 do.

IN LIVEMORE.
Lot 70, 100 acres. Lot 149, 100 acres.

IN RUMFORD.
Lot 16, 1st Division, 80 acres.
" 38, 2nd do. 100 do.
" 47, 3d do. 118 do.

IN JAY.
Lot 8, 13th range, 100 acres.

IN BETHEL.
Lot 19, 9th range, 100 acres.
" 19, 10th " 100 "

PRENTISS MELLETT, Agent.
Portland, Nov. 1, 1824. 3m 21

HAIR COMBS—A NEW SUPPLY.

JUST RECEIVED at the Oxford Bookstore, a
new supply of HAIR COMBS, new PATTERNS,
which, with those before on hand, make a complete
assortment. They will be sold much cheaper than
heretofore. Jan. 13.

MURRAY'S GRAMMAR SIMPLIFIED.

BY FISK.

JUST PUBLISHED, and for sale at the Oxford
Bookstore. This Grammar is highly re-
commended on the ground that the author has made
the study more simple, and that he has divested the
subject of some important difficulties, which rendered
it forbidding to young minds. The arrangement and
proposed method of instruction are eminently calcu-
lated to facilitate the study of English Grammar by re-
lieving the student from the painful task of committing
to memory what he does not understand, and by
teaching him the use and application of the rules and
definitions as he progresses. Dec. 1.

FOR SALE AT THE OXFORD BOOKSTORE.

THE MAINE

FARMER'S ALMANAC.

FOR THE YEAR OF OUR LORD

1825.

Sold also by Thomas Crocker, Esq. Col.
Simcoe Cummings, Messrs. Morse & Hall, Jan-
sen Shaw, Esq. and Ebenezer Drake, Paris;
Enoch Crocker, Nathan Attwood, John Le-
ving, Esq. and Messrs. Long & Loring, Portland;
John R. Briggs, Westbrook; Ichabod Bartlett,
Norway; Messrs. Crocker and Crockett, Rum-
ford; and the Traders generally.

POPE'S ESSAYS, WITH NOTES.

JUST RECEIVED at the Oxford Bookstore. SA-
LUAR'S ESSAYS, with notes by Daniel Carey,
wherein the sense of the text is explained and the
grammatical construction pointed out.

GREENLEAF'S REPORTS, Vol. II.

JUST RECEIVED at the Oxford Bookstore. SA-
LUAR'S REPORTS, are requested to call for their volumes.
Also—BIOGRAPHICAL SKETCHES of Law-
yers, Statesmen, and Men of Letters—by S. T. Knapp
Esq. Dec. 5.

MAINE REGISTER FOR 1825.

JUST PUBLISHED and for sale at the Ox-
ford Bookstore, THE MAINE REGISTER
for 1825.

CANDLES FOR SALE.

GOOD CANDLES, at 12 1-2 cents per
pound, for sale by Asa Barker, Agent.

IMPERIAL TFCHELOINTMENT.

CONSTANTLY on hand, and for sale at
the Oxford Bookstore, IMPERIAL TFCHELOINTMENT.

METHODIST HYMN BOOKS.

JUST RECEIVED and for sale at the Oxford
Bookstore, HYMN BOOKS, used by the
Methodist Episcopal Church in the United States.

OXFORD.

VOLUME I.

CHARACTER OF J.

[Concluded.]

When cruising off the
two leagues from the
fleet, for which he had
look-out, under convoy,
ed by a frigate and a slo-
tions were immediately
When the hostile ship
ed, their respective Cap-
er, and commenced the
moon-rise, about a quar-
ter of distance. The
first fire from her up-
per which Jones returned
his lower deck guns, on
in the gun-room, and kill-
ed them, in consequence
given out to fire the
pounders mounted on the
misfortune should occur.
from the advantage he
rived from them in the
Having to contend alone
ships, and the Bonne Ho-
received several shot, he
ter, he grappled with the
der her force useless, and
the smaller one. In effe-
superior manœuvring of
rased him greatly. He
in laying his ship athwart
ponents. His mizen ship-
boom of the enemy, and he
but they soon gave way
along side of each other,
fluke of the enemy's spar-
Bonne Homme Richard's
being so closely grappled
muzzles of their respective
other's sides. The Capt.
smaller ship judiciously
as Jones had effected his
assist to injure his consor-
the crews of both ships com-
ment most desperately for
of the guns of the Ameri-
ed useless, while those of
manageable. Some time
posted in the Bonne Hor-
top, succeeded in silenc-
enemy's guns. This man-
and a basket filled with
ed along the main yard, u-
enemy's deck. Being re-
objects by the light of their
discovered a number of pe-
dropped a hand grenade a-
ceeded in dropping several
ties of the ship—these ser-
of an eighteen pounder,
successfully to other cartrid-
officers and men, and rend-
guns about the mainmast.
was, many times, set on fire
of combustible matter,
and with much difficulty
were as often extinguished
of the action, all the guns
of the enemy were silenced.
for-castle, which were
parser, who was dangerous-
immediately took their cor-
The two guns next the en-
el. The seamen succeeded
other from the opposite side
guns were used towards the
on board of Jones' ship.
swivels, however, did great
also the incessant fire from
consequence of which the
times driven from their quai-
About 10 o'clock, a repa-
between decks, that Jones-
coers were killed; that the
five feet of water in her hold.
The crew became alarmed
the carpenter, and the mas-
ped to go on deck, and the
enemy. They ascended the
whirl in the act of fulfilling
discovered by the Commod-
ters. Hearing the voice of
"what rascals are these
them," the carpenter and
ceeded in getting below.
threw both his pistols at the
descended to the foot of the
and his skull was thereby fr-
ly there until the action
his skull was trepanned, and
While the action continued
less fiery, both ships took fi-
of which the crews were de-
filing, and exert themselves
the flames, in which their
were enveloped, and thus
destruction of all the comba-
ing extinguished, the Capta-
asked, if Jones has struck,
cry for quarters. Jones re-
ors would never descend, the
en. The action recommen-
vigor. Shortly after, the
Lundais, came up within pis-
a heavy firing, injured both